

SAMUEL GULLY & CO.

Our Muslin Underwear

for our January sale is ready. This is really all that is necessary to say; but we would like to add that we think it is better and contains more distinct novelties and better values than we have ever offered. Same as we've said before? Perhaps— But we don't stand still—the business of this season we expect will exceed that of the past. We want and try to sell you better underwear every year.

Muslin Underwear

The sort you want is the sort that satisfies when worn—the sort that advertises and makes a name for our underwear department. Prices—well hadn't you better see the goods?

SAMUEL GULLY & CO.

All Customers

are good customers with us. Those who buy little and those who buy much receive the same careful consideration.

ALL PRICES are low prices with us. Both staple goods and luxuries are all sold on the same closely-calculated margin.

ALL GOODS we sell are good goods. Of course, there are different grades of many articles, but our aim is to sell each grade at the lowest price compatible with first-class service.

ALL DAYS are bargain days at our store. We give customers our guarantee on all household supplies obtained from us.

AT ALL TIMES our qualities are uniformly high and our prices uniformly low. Try us and be convinced.

MVN Braman.

12 STATE STREET.

An After . . . Christmas Thought

Now that the rush of the Holidays has passed give some thought to your own wardrobe. If you require a Suit, an Overcoat or trousers, take advantage of our markdown bargains and low tariff prices. This means closing out quite a large quantity of goods at about one-fourth less than their real value. Also a complete line of men's furnishing goods for less than cost. Look them over.

P. J. BOLAND.

BY TELEGRAPH. DEATH AND HORROR.

Fifty People Killed and Immense Damage Done by a Western Cyclone.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 12.—News of one of the most terrible calamities that has visited the western country in years has just reached this city by a circuitous telegraph route. All this morning communication from Fort Smith, Ark., and that region had been shut off, the cause being unknown. It is now learned that the reason was the terrible destruction wrought by a tornado last night.

It was 11 o'clock last night that the cyclone struck Fort Smith in the middle of Garrison avenue. In a twinkling, all that part of the town between Twelfth street and the western limits of the city was wrecked and in ruins.

Fire broke out in the ruined district as, once after the passing of the terrible gale and burned with great fierceness. The dying and wounded were caught in the flames before assistance could reach them, and within three hours 15 corpses, many of them burned and charred had been taken out of the ruins.

It is not yet known how many have perished in the Fort Smith ruins. A low estimate puts the number at 50. Many were killed by the falling buildings and many more were burned, the fire department being practically helpless to do anything to check the flames' wild course.

From one boarding house alone that went down in the cyclone 15 lifeless

bodies were taken out. Scores of dead and dying had been taken from the ruins at 4 o'clock this morning, and with the meagre reports so far received to fairly estimate the fatality is useless.

A number of large brick blocks were crushed like eggshells. A handsome new school house, just completed at a cost of \$100,000 was leveled to the ground.

The tornado passed on its way of destruction in almost the twinkling of an eye. It came without warning and while the city was sleeping. The scenes of suffering and horror were indescribable. The burning ruins prevented any systematic work of rescue, and death was at its work before the city could be aroused.

The tornado did not stay its work of death at Fort Smith, but passed eastward toward Little Rock, wrecking farm houses and farm buildings. It struck the town of Alma, destroying several buildings and killing several people. Reports of several more deaths come from the region between Fort Smith and Alma.

The tornado leveled the wires about Fort Smith cutting off telegraphic communication. The city was left in darkness by the destruction of the electric light wires and poles.

News from the stricken district comes slowly, but enough is known of the calamity to make sure that it is one of the most terrible ever caused by any storm.

WAS WITHOUT RESULT

Fruitless Attempt to Avert a Strike in New Bedford.

Propositions For Agreement, but None Accepted.

The Attendants at a Conference Are Pledged to Secrecy.

New Bedford, Mass., Jan. 12.—Nothing was accomplished by the state board of arbitration on its visit to New Bedford, and the situation is practically unchanged from what it was before the visit of the board. Tuesday afternoon the board met with the manufacturers and the representatives of the spinners' union at the office of one of the treasurers, and the situation was generally discussed. Several propositions looking toward the settlement of the strike were made, but no agreement could be reached.

In addition to holding a secret meeting the members of the conference were pledged to secrecy, and at the close of the meeting they would give out nothing. The only thing they would say was that the visit of the board had not amounted to anything, and there was no difference in the outlook than before the conference.

According to notices which the board of trade had sent out the representatives of the operatives had expected to meet the board of arbitration at the board of trade rooms. When the hour of the meeting arrived, however, and neither the manufacturers, the spinners nor the state board had showed up, there was a general feeling of discontent. It was then learned that the board of arbitration was in conference with the spinners and the manufacturers alone to the exclusion of the representatives of the other operatives, and the inference was drawn that an effort was being made with the manufacturers to effect a compromise, but the spinners were outspoken in the effect that they would not consider such an arrangement binding upon them, and there was an expression of considerable bitterness against the course which the board of arbitration had taken.

The weavers and the carders, at their meeting last night, voted to join the strike, and they will come out with the spinners next Monday. The board of trade committee has not yet given up the hope that the strike may be averted, but the people generally look upon the hopes as forlorn, and the whole city is preparing for the battle.

DEALING WITH A CONDITION.—

Lowell Manufacturers Explain Why They Had to Cut Wages.

Lowell, Mass., Jan. 12.—The agents of the seven mills which have posted notices of a reduction have made public the following signed statement: "The undersigned, local managers of the seven principal cotton manufacturing corporations of this city in which a general reduction of wages is to take effect next Monday, consider that circumstances justify them in breaking their rule of silence upon what they are ordinarily accustomed to consider their private affairs. That portion of the public which is interested has had spread before it in the newspapers a large amount of alleged information, most of which is inaccurate or otherwise misleading, accompanied by comment, generally from persons having no cognation or expert acquaintance with the textile manufacturing business, who are therefore liable to make erroneous deductions, and led away by sympathy, to pass unjust judgments. Under these circumstances, and in view of the threat of a strike which will, if entered upon, affect a very large proportion of the people of our whole city, we think it proper to state

authoritatively some things which deserve consideration by every one in this city who is interested either directly or indirectly.

One would suppose from what is locally printed that some new and deadly attack upon our employees was contemplated by us. This is absolutely untrue. There is no such absurd idea as the quotation embodied in the mind of any of the Lowell mill managers. The wage scale to be adopted is not at all a horizontal reduction of 10 percent, but is in many, if not most, cases nothing more than a return to the schedule of September, 1893, which prevailed for about two years, or until August, 1895. At the last named date an advance of from 6 to 7 percent was made, discounting what seemed like the dawning of a new prosperity. The event proved that the advance then given was not justified by business conditions. During the year ending March, 1896, at which date an advance was made, wages were in many cases lower than it is now proposed to cut them.

"It is not argument, nor deserving a serious answer, for anyone, be he a mill spinner, or clergyman, or editor, to say to us that it is not necessary to reduce wages because the seriousness of southern competition is exaggerated; or because this or that alleged cause of the depression is open to contradiction. It is a condition, not a theory, with which we are obliged, as business men, to deal; and we repeat that the condition is beyond the possibility of dispute, except by ignorance or malice. We are not considering the rest of New England, but our own Lowell concerns, about which we know.

"The only other remedy for our trouble which has been proposed is curtailment of production. This was the only suggestion made to us by the mill spinners to whom we recently listened. Well, the memories of Lowell people must be short if they do not remember the stoppages of the past three or four years. More than \$1,000,000 have been lost by curtailment from the wages of our workers within the time named, and the result has been—what? Merely to stimulate the competition from which we suffer today. Contracts for cotton cloth do not in these days go about begging for takers.

"That there are in the south many small mills, filled with old machinery and running on low grade goods, is true enough, but absolutely immaterial. The fact remains absolutely indisputable that the southern mill of recent date which we have most cause to fear as a competitor is built on the very best plans that the most skillful engineers of New England can draw, and the best contractors in the country can erect; is filled with the best machinery that America or England can produce; is officered by able men; and is turning out first-class goods, as coarse or as fine as any made in any quantity in Lowell, at a living profit, at prices which would net a loss to any mill in this city. This we know; let who will deny it.

"We invite the careful attention of whom it may concern to the points above stated, which in our opinion are all that need be considered to determine what action should be taken under the circumstances. Poetry and eloquence are pleasing in their place; unadorned facts are what practical men want, and what we have endeavored to supply to the discussion of the hour, that no one may plead ignorance of our position."

Crowd Wildly Excited.

Portland, Me., Jan. 12.—Rockland was defeated here last night in the roughest game ever played in the city. In the second period Rockland tied the score and the playing was fast and furious. McGowan and Lincoln got into a scrimmage in the corner, and McGowan was accidentally struck by Lincoln's stick. The Rockland man lost his temper and deliberately drew off and struck Lincoln with his stick over the head. The two men clinched and had a rough and tumble fight behind the cage. A policeman interfered. The crowd was wildly excited and made desperate attempts to get on to the floor, but was prevented. Referee Snowman ordered McGowan and Lincoln from the surface, and the game was resumed. After this any old thing would, and the rough playing was simply disgusting.

BY TELEGRAPH. HANNA BY TWO VOTES.

Remarkable Scenes in the Ohio Legislature Today. Bribery Charges.

Columbus, O., Dec. 12.—Mark Hanna was this afternoon finally and formally elected United States senator for the short term on joint ballot of the two houses of the legislature.

Afterward he was elected for the long term.

The roll of the senate was called for first and there were no changes from the votes of yesterday, when the two houses balloted separately, 19 for McKisson and 17 for Hanna. The following members of the senate voted for Hanna for short term: Alexander, Blake, Cable, Carpenter, Crandall, Dodge, Garfield, Lutz, May, Plummer, Riley, Shephard, Sullivan, Voight, Wightman, Williams, Walcott; total 17.

For McKisson: Brogan, Burke, Cohen, Cromley, Decker, Doty, Flack, Harper, Jones, Kennon, Leet, Long, Miller, Mitchell, Nichols, Pugh, Robertson, Schaefer, Valentine; total 19.

In the house ballot Hanna had 53, McKisson 50 and 1 for Lentz. The house vote for Hanna was as follows: Allen, Arbenise, Armstrong, Ashford, Baldwin, Beatty, Bell, Bennett, Bossard, Bowman, Boxwell, Breck, Brecount, Chapman, Clark, Clifford, Davies, Davis, Droste, Dutton, Griffith of Clinton, Griffith of Union, Hinsdale, Howard, Johnson, Joyce, Kemper, Lane, Leeper, Leland, Live, McCormick, McCurdy, McKinnon, Manuel, Mescham, Means, Morrow, Norris, Parker, Rankin of Clark, Rankin of Fayette, Redkey, Reynolds, Roberts, Shaw, Smith of Adams, Smith of Delaware, Snider, Snyder, Stewart of Clark, Stewart of Mahoning, Strimling, Springle, Taylor, Waddell.

Wiley voted for Congressman Lentz. The vote for McKisson was: Adams, Adkins, Alger, Bartlow, Bello, Booth, Bower, Bracken, Brantley, Cline, Connelly, Cox, Dezan, Gayman, Geard, Heiden, Hater, Hazlett, Hoess, Hyde, Hall, Hunter, Jones, Kempel, Kenney, Lamb, Ludwick, Mac, Brown, McCauley, McClintock, Magee, Mober, Niles, Onell, Otis, Payne, Piper, Powell, Ross, Rotha, Russell, Rutan, Semleder, Scott, Smalley, Spellmeyer,

Stivera, Swain, Williams, Mason, Monter. Total for McKisson 50.

Lieut. Governor Jones announced the result of the joint ballot as Hanna 73, McKisson 70, Lentz 1, absent 1, and declared Marcus A. Hanna elected for the unexpected term ending March 4, 1899. The votes in joint session for short and long terms were the same. Hanna received 73, McKisson 70 and there was 1 absentee.

The vote of the house was the same as that of yesterday with the exception that Hazlett who voted then for Wiley, and Hess who voted then for Warner, today voted with the other Democrats for McKisson. Gen. Aquilla Wiley was the only Democrat not voting with the combine, and he voted again for Congressman Lentz.

Great excitement followed and Hanna was carried around on the shoulders of his supporters. He made a short speech, saying he knew it would come out all right.

After Hanna was declared elected senator for the long term, pandemonium reigned supreme in the hall of the house. The galleries went wild and the senators and representatives participated in the demonstrations.

On motion of Senator Alexander of Akron a committee of five was sent to escort Senator Hanna to the hall. Senators Alexander and Sullivan, and Representatives Stewart, Leland and Bolin were appointed and while enroute to the Neil house the crowds in the state house and outside indulged in all sorts of demonstrations over the final result.

When Mr. Hanna returned with the committee to the hall of the house there was such a scene of enthusiasm as has never before witnessed in the Ohio legislature. Spectators and members alike forgot themselves in their demonstrations. Mr. Hanna made a brief speech of thanks, and the pandemonium broke loose once more.

T. C. Hanna's Charges of Bribery.

Columbus, O., Jan. 12.—As a sequel to Senator Hanna's election the senate at once today passed resolutions to investigate charges of bribery made against the Hanna party. The vote was 19 to 17, the strict Hanna and anti-Hanna line being drawn.

never consults me and I never consult him."

Mr. Allen (Dem. Miss.) entertained the house with a humorous speech. He said he had not the heart to jump on the Republican party in its present straits and at this critical moment, and with much solemnity he offered to mediate between the divided factions. He pictured the divisions in Maryland and Ohio. He felt especially sorry for Mr. Grosvenor, who was busy leading a bolt on the floor of this house and coining a bolt in Ohio.

"The Ohio matter is adjusted," shouted a member.

Mr. Allen said he understood. They had learned the lesson in Ohio which a negro in Mississippi said was the secret of success in life. "The trouble with the negroes," a colored man was represented as saying in Mr. Allen's story, "is that they don't know how to transfer. The white man does. I give my note to a merchant. He buys produce with it from the commission man. He buys with it from others, and so it goes. Everybody gets money out of it but me." Mr. Allen said the story explained the secret of Hanna's success. Several gentlemen had learned how to "transfer."

Mr. Bailey (Dem. Tex.), the leader of the minority, closed the debate with some remarks defining the attitude of the Democrats. It was difficult, he said, to believe in the sincerity of the other side when in one breath the Republicans avowed their adherence to the law and in the next demanded its practical destruction. If the law was good, it ought to be extended; if bad, it should be repealed. The Democrats, he said, were ready to wipe it off the statute books. While the repeal of the law might turn some of their friends out of office, they stood by their party platform.

With the conclusion of Mr. Bailey's remarks the time expired and the bill was reported to the house. It was then discovered that those who desired to vote to strike out the appropriation for the civil service commission had neglected to make the motion in the committee of the whole. No vote, therefore, could be taken, and the bill was passed without division.

Hawaiian Treaty Discussed.

Washington, Jan. 12.—The senate devoted almost an hour of the first part of the executive session yesterday to a wrangle over the recommitment of the nominations of one or two of the minor officials confirmed Monday, and did not take up the Hawaiian treaty until about 20 minutes of 3 o'clock. Senator Davis took the floor at that hour and proceeded to deliver a set speech in support of the treaty.

THE WEATHER INDICATIONS.

ALMANAC, THURSDAY, JAN. 13.

Sun rises—7:12; sets, 4:35.

Moon rises—10:45 p. m.

High water—2:30 a. m.; 2:45 p. m.

The unsettled weather now threatening New England will probably cause cloudy skies to continue the greater part of Thursday, with occasional light rains. It will be much warmer tonight and Thursday morning, with winds generally southerly. Clearing weather now seems probable by Thursday afternoon, and fair and somewhat colder during the night and Friday.

Watch us and we'll help your purse!

Keep your eye on Cutting Corner for when we speak it will be with no uncertain sound. Overcoats, ulsters, reefer, work coats and suits, all fall into line to the low price tune. No chance for dissatisfaction for we give your money back if you want it the same as when there's money made for us.

Boys' Suits and Overcoats

are among the honest-priced mark-downs and every parent will do well to keep a close watch of suit values from \$2 to \$3.50. Overcoat and Reefer worth at \$2.50 to 4, and Odd pants at 25c, 50c and 75c. Warm Underwear, Gloves, Mittens and Caps for every boy. BUY TODAY.

C. H. Cutting & Co.

WHOLESALE RETAILERS—CUTTING CORNER.

Here's an Opportunity!

Ashland Street Lot,

52 feet on the street, 93 feet on the Boston & Albany railroad, 150 feet deep. Right price. Right terms.

Harvey A. Gallup,

BOLAND BLOCK, NORTH ADAMS, MASS

Every description of Insurance.

New Quarters for an Old Business

The retail part of my business now occupies the store at 121 Main St. Look here for the best in

Harnesses, Horse Clothing and Stable Supplies.

Together with a fine line of Shoes and Gloves for men and women.

Pleased to have you inspect our store.

Ralph M. Dowlin, Wholesale and Retail.

New Brand, Just Out.

HAND MADE

T. M. Calnan
TEN CENT
CIGAR

OSCEOLA

HAVANA FILLER,

Sumatra Wrapper.

Everybody Makes Mistakes.

And you'll continue to make the one big mistake about your laundry work if you are not sending it to us. The excellence of our work will surprise you, if it has not done so already. Telephone or drop us a postal and we'll call.

Custom Hand Laundry, A E Ellis, Proprietor.

Rear of Lonergan & Bissillon's.

Telephone 241-4.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having residences in the city must clear the sidewalks in front of their residences of snow and ice within 24 hours of the time of snow fall or ice formation. Neglect to comply with this order will make any offender subject to the law's penalty. By order of COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC WORKS.

Life Insurance

If you would avoid the increasing cost of the old-fashioned post mortem assessment plan as well as the excessive cost of Old Line Insurance, insure with the

Greenfield

LIFE ASSOCIATION. Greenfield, Mass. Policy contracts are liberal, concise and just.

E. A. HALL, Pres.

H. H. O. EDGEMONT, Sec.

Business is Sew-Sew,

As the seamstress said. The holiday rush is over and we can now get out Suits Overcoats and Trousers at short notice. Perfect fit and best trimmings and workmanship guaranteed.

SUITS—15, 16, 18, 20, and \$25. TROUSERS—3.50, 4, 5, 6, 7, and \$8.

American Tailor, 31 Eagle St,

AT WILLIAMSTOWN

Franco-American Club Officers—
South Williamstown Farmer
Tried on a Serious Charge—
National Bank's Annual Meeting—
W. C. T. U. Elects Officers.
Fined on a Serious Charge.

The selectmen's offer of a reward of \$100 for the conviction of the person who set fire on the night of January 1 to a barn in South Williamstown, owned by the James Fitzgerald estate, bore early fruit in the arrest Monday afternoon of William Jones of South Williamstown. The warrant was served by Constable George Field of that place, whose investigations had led him to believe that Jones was the guilty man. Jones was arraigned before Judge Tenney and pleaded not guilty to the charge of firing a barn. He wanted time to get counsel and the hearing was set for Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the police court room.

When the time for trial arrived the room was packed, the presence of many South Williamstown people showing that there was much interest in the case in that part of the town. Jones is a young farmer who lives on one of the South Williamstown farms owned by the Fitzgerald estate. The burned barn was on another farm, but was filled with hay which Jones cut on shares, he having one third. The hay was insured for \$5 a ton and it was claimed that Jones burned the barn as an easy way of disposing of the hay.

Lawyer C. J. Parkhurst of North Adams appeared for the defendant. John Fitzgerald testified as to the barn, its location, contents, etc. He said the barn was worth \$500 or \$600 and that he had \$200 insurance on his share of the hay. Thomas Austin, who works for James McLean, spent the evening of January 1 at Mrs. Rhodes' and on his way home saw by the bright moonlight a man coming along the road near Clark Northup's place. This man when he saw Austin turned out into a field. Austin did not know who he was. Edward McLean and Hugh Rhodes testified to seeing tracks Sunday morning which led toward and from the burned barn and along the road to Mrs. Rhodes' house. Constable Field said he made a careful investigation of these tracks and took measurements. They correspond exactly to Mr. Jones' boots, which were produced in court. Mrs. Melina Rhodes testified that Jones came to her house between 11 and 12 o'clock on the night of the fire and wanted her boys to go with him to the fire, which they did. Afterwards she was told by Jones that he was afraid he would be suspected of setting the fire because his hay was insured.

This closed the evidence for the state and Mr. Parkhurst moved for the discharge of the defendant, but Judge Tenney preferred to hear the evidence for the defense, which was given by Mr. Jones and his wife, and George Smith, who works for them. Mr. Jones testified that he was in bed and asleep when his wife, who was up with a sick child, woke him at about 11 o'clock and said there was a fire. He got up and went to the fire with Bert Rhodes and Ed. Todd. He wore the boots which made the tracks that were regarded as so significant by the prosecution. He did not turn into the field at Northup's. He would not have sold the hay for less than \$7 a ton. Mrs. Jones substantiated her husband's testimony so far as all that occurred at the house was concerned. Mr. Smith, the hired man, got up when the news of the fire came, but did not go to the fire and had not much to say about it, as he "wanted no part in any possible lawsuit." "It's no nice job," said he to Mr. Parkhurst, "to get up and be picked by these devilish lawyers." The case was closed without argument and the defendant was discharged.

The Hotel Question.

TO THE PEOPLE OF WILLIAMSTOWN:—To those people who think that a small hotel "properly conducted" can be made to pay in Williamstown, I would say that it can be made to pay, providing it gets enough business, but not without that. Until four years ago, Williamstown had one of the coziest inns to be found anywhere and this was obliged to close because the losses were so great during the winter season. That same winter I opened the Duncan house, one quarter the size of the Taconic Inn, and did a good transient business the first winter. The next year Williamstown was connected with North Adams by an electric road, thereby enabling traveling salesmen to transact their business and return to North Adams at any hour of the day. Since then there has been no business in Williamstown to keep a hotel alive in winter. Last winter but four persons lodged at the Duncan house from December 15 to February 15 and then for one night only.

Last winter not one of the Thompson lecture course people remained over night. Time and again people have engaged rooms at my house and have been made to give them up by friends who wished to entertain them. Those people had a right to entertain their friends, but I question their right to take away my business, and if they are put to some inconvenience by there being no hotel here for a few months, so much the better for the future hotel proprietor. I have lost over \$2000 in the Duncan house and I am sure it was conducted better than anyone could reasonably have expected under these circumstances. If the leading man of Williamstown had taken a small part of the interest before, that they have since the hotels closed, Williamstown would not be without a hotel this winter.

J. A. GEORGE.

National Bank Meeting.

The stockholders of the Williamstown National Bank held their annual meeting Tuesday and selected the old board of directors, namely: J. W. Bullock, C. S. Cole, John B. Gale, W. A. Hopkins, Frederick Leake, F. C. Markham, F. E. Moore, A. L. Perry, W. F. Smith. The

directors afterwards held a meeting and elected John B. Gale, president; A. L. Perry, vice president, and W. B. Clark, cashier. The meeting was then adjourned for one week.

Franco-American Club Officers.

At its adjourned annual meeting Monday evening the Franco-American club elected these officers: President, Edward B. Noel; vice-president, G. D. Lamarche; secretary, William Gervais; treasurer, Napoleon Hebert. The officers will appoint three trustees and a committee of three on naturalization.

W. C. T. U. Elects Officers.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held at the Congregational church Tuesday afternoon and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. A. E. Hall; vice-presidents, Mrs. Emma Lent Allen and Mrs. C. G. Sanford; secretary, Miss Susan Noyes; treasurer, Mrs. John Bascom.

Extra Cars.

Extra cars will leave this town at 7 o'clock Friday evening to take people to the Guilford organ recital in North Adams, and will be run back at the close of the entertainment.

Horace Herliok has moved his coal office to A. E. Hall's store.

Mrs. Caswell of New York delivered an interesting address at the Congregational church Tuesday evening on "Home Missions."

The Young People's society of St. John's church rode to the Idlewild Monday night in one of McMahon's four-horse sleighs and had supper.

At a regular meeting of the Cosmopolitan club Monday evening I. B. Houghton was elected to membership. The club voted to hold its annual banquet at the Idlewild February 22.

The Williamstown Gas company has bought 100 cords of wood of Milton Barber of Pownal, Vt. The wood is near the famous "snow hole," about four miles from this town. William Leete has taken the contract to haul it and is now doing the work.

Most of the students returned Tuesday and the hack drivers and express men had a busy day.

Henry Lapan, of the firm of Laplant & Lopian, who keep a meat market at the station, mislaid a bag of money Saturday night and supposed it to be lost. He was preparing to advertise it when it was found, much to his relief.

The members of E. P. Hopkins post were greatly pleased Monday evening with the very official manner in which Mrs. Hattie Eaton of North Adams installed the officers of the Women's Relief corps.

Rev. G. P. Merrett has returned from a very pleasant visit of two weeks with J. W. Fiske of New York city. Mr. Fiske, in addition to his numerous other gifts, has kindly offered to furnish a brass railing for the platform to be put up for the choir and organ in the Congregational church at South Williamstown, of which Mr. Merrett is pastor.

The D. K. E. society is in its new building, which is all finished except the painting and decorating. It will take Samuel Starkweather about a week longer to complete this part of the work.

Allison's newsroom is the only place in Williamstown where buty's fresh roasted peanuts are sold. Try them.

"We have a fine supply of sorted hard wood, both sawed and split. Call and write or telephone. T. W. Richmond's coal and wood."

"Calnan's 'Hudson Club' cigar, 5c."

Quick Journeys Made Now.

A French statistician has just drawn up an interesting document showing at various periods in what time certain frontier towns could be reached from Paris. The years chosen are 1650, 1783, 1834, 1884 and 1897. In 1650 it took five days to go from Paris to Calais. One hundred and thirty-two years later, in 1783, the duration of the journey had been reduced to 40 hours. In 1834 it had fallen to 28 hours and in 1884 to 6 hours 40 minutes. Today one of the boat expresses takes 8 hours 42 minutes.

The journey to Strasburg took 218 hours in 1650, 108 hours in 1783, 10 hours 40 minutes in 1884 and today a motor of 8 hours 20 minutes.

The difference for Marseilles is still more phenomenal. From 15 days in 1650 the duration of the journey was reduced to 30 hours in 1834, and today it takes 12 1/2 hours. The distance from Paris to Bayonne two centuries ago took 388 hours. Today it occupies 11 hours 11 minutes. Best can be reached in 18 hours 37 minutes, while in 1650 it took 270 hours. Finally, for Havre, 97 hours was considered quick traveling in 1650. It took 15 hours in 1783 and 17 hours in 1834. Today it is a matter of 3 hours 15 minutes.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Turgeneff in 1878.

Being in attendance at the convention of the Association of American Literary Men, and wishing more to see Turgeneff than to behold all living Frenchmen, says Colonel T. W. Higginson in The Atlantic, I begged the ever kind secretary, Mr. Zaccaria, to introduce me to him after the adjournment. He led me to a man of magnificent bearing, who towered above all the Frenchmen, and was, on the whole, the noblest and most attractive literary man whom I have ever encountered. I can think of no better way to describe him than by saying that he united the fine bonneted head of Longfellow with the figure of Thackeray; not that Turgeneff was as tall as the English novelist, but he had as distinctly the effect of height, and afterward, when he, Charles Godfrey Lealand, and I stood together, we were undoubtedly the tallest men in the room. But the special characteristic of Turgeneff was a winning sweetness of manner, which surpassed even Longfellow's, and impressed one as being "kind nature's," to adopt Tennyson's distinction, and not merely those "next to best" manners which he attributes to the great.

A Redheaded Match.

While in a tobacconist's shop a gentleman asked a girl behind the counter, who happened to have red hair, if she would bludge him with a match. "With pleasure, if you will have a red-headed one," she promptly replied, with such a suggestive, demure smile that she amused his interest. Further conversation proved her to be a person worthy of reward, and eventually the redheaded match was handed over.—London Fun.

THE DORRILITES.

INTERESTING FACTS CONCERNING THIS FANATICAL SECT.

An Ignorant and Intemperate Impositor Who Victimizes Many Members of Respectable Families in Connecticut and Massachusetts.

An article published in The Republican concerning a certain fanatical sect in Connecticut brought to the minds of some of the older residents in this vicinity another sect of religious, or, better, irreligious, fanatics who once existed in the adjoining town of Guilford and in Leyden, Mass., the descendants of whom are members of respectable families in those towns and in Brattleboro and other towns near by. The followers of the sect in question were called Dorrilites, from the name of their leader, William Dorril, and their conduct during the few years that the sect existed forms an independent chapter in the history of local organizations.

William Dorril was an Englishman, and is said to have been born in Yorkshire, England, March 16, 1732, although some of his grandchildren fix the date of his birth from four to six years earlier. He enlisted in the British Army under General Burgoyne, but deserted in the march across country, and after spending a number of years in various places he went to Leyden about 1794, where he got possession of the farm known as the Dorril farm on Frizzle hill. This farm is now owned by the widow of James Shattuck, and is situated just south of the Guilford line. Dorril was powerfully built and was a fluent speaker, and although he could neither read nor write he had a wonderful memory, and after hearing his wife read the Bible he could "quote Scripture by the yard."

Soon after going to Leyden he began preaching the doctrine that man should not eat of flesh and should not cause the death of any living creature or make use of anything procured at the expense of life. He proclaimed himself to be the Messiah of his generation and set at naught all the doctrines of the Bible. He pretended to be possessed of supernatural power, and that, as he was armed with attributes of the Deity, it was beyond the power of human arms to do him injury. He gained followers from the start, and soon numbered among them respectable people from all sections of the country round about. They put off their leather shoes, which, contrary to Dorril's teaching, were made at the expense of life, and had others made of wood or cloth. Dorril's shoes, made from solid blocks of wood, are now on exhibition at the museum at Deerfield.

Meetings were held once a week, at which worship consisted in eating, drinking, singing, dancing, fiddling and listening to the promulgation of Dorril's "mission of faith." The Dorrilites' property was common stock, and was placed in the hands of the treasurer, Amos Burroughs. Concerning the mesmeric power of this arch impostor the interesting story is told that at one of the meetings Dorril declared to one of his followers that he was able to crawl through a solid log from one end to the other. Having mesmerized his victim he proceeded to crawl along the top of the log, when his victim, seized with a sudden desire to strike the log, presumably to watch the effect of the sound upon the man inside, grabbed a club which lay at hand and brought it down with such force upon Dorril's back. Dorril never repeated the operation of crawling through a log. The adherents to Dorril's doctrine were scantily clad, and when upon one occasion a march through several towns was planned the citizens, who had by this time become thoroughly disgusted, armed themselves with beech withes, and the march was speedily abandoned.

The influence of Dorril over the more respectable of his followers began to wane about 1798, principally because of his intemperate habits, and the last meeting of the sect took place during that year. Dorril opened with music, and at length began to proclaim his immunity from bodily weakness, stating that no arm could hurt his flesh. At that point one of his hearers, Captain Ezekiel Foster, of massive frame, rose indignant at this blasphemy, and with one blow of his fist knocked Dorril to the ground and repeated the operation as often as the blasphemer arose. Dorril begged for mercy, and at the command of Captain Foster he renounced his doctrine before his astonished followers. Clinghrieth and another place he was duped, and later departed to his home at North Adams, imposed upon penalty of his life never again to impose upon them.

For nearly 50 years after Dorril continued to live in Leyden, but he drank liquor habitually, which so increased his infirmities that for many years he was one of the town's paupers. At regular intervals he would go to the middle town of Leyden and procure a quantity of liquor, become intoxicated on the way home and crawl into a hole in the side of the mountain and go to sleep. So often was he seen there by passersby that the place was called Dorril's cave, and it is known as such to the present day. The wooden bottle of one gallon capacity in which he carried his liquor is still a valued relic owned by one of his grandchildren. Dorril died Aug. 28, 1846, of starvation, having fasted with in a few hours of 40 days.—Springfield Republican.

The Salt Sea.

Children's answers are always a fruitful source of amusement. A boy 15 or 16 years old who had received what was supposed to be a good education was describing to me his recent visit to the Tower of London. Among the many wonders which had been a sword given to Henry VIII by Max Muller, an amusing though not altogether unnatural substitute for the Emperor Maximilian. If children are allowed to think for themselves, their answers are amusingly original. "What do you think makes the sea salt?" was a question put to a national school class. A brilliant idea struck a boy. "Please, sir, the 'errings'."—Cornhill Magazine.

The Thrifty Explorer.

"Do you know why it is that so many explorers seek the Arctic and so few the antarctic regions?" "Well, I think I could make a pretty good guess." "Why?" "The Arctic regions are not quite so far away from the headquarters of the managers of the lecture bureaus."—Chicago Post.

On an average about 100 persons commit suicide in the River Thames annually. Of these some 30 jump from the parapets of Westminster bridge. The average number of suicides in London is 87 per annum per million of inhabitants. The ratio of Paris is 422. The lowest figure is in Naples, 34.

A Redheaded Match.

While in a tobacconist's shop a gentleman asked a girl behind the counter, who happened to have red hair, if she would bludge him with a match. "With pleasure, if you will have a red-headed one," she promptly replied, with such a suggestive, demure smile that she amused his interest. Further conversation proved her to be a person worthy of reward, and eventually the redheaded match was handed over.—London Fun.

Nervous Prostration a National Woe.

Resulting in that Dreadful and Incurable Disease—NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Nervous Debility is the condition of the body characterized by a breaking down of the whole system, and it is usually the result of continual mental strain, anxiety, or it may be due to any other disease of the body, brought on through overwork, shock, accident, early indiscretions, over-indulgence of stimulants, tobacco, morphine, or any other drug, or it may be due to continual dosing of strong medicines. Dr. Frost's Nervous Debility Cure will positively right the wrong and restore the nervous system to its normal condition. It offers you a regular 25c bottle of this marvelous remedy for the nominal charge of 5 cents—this offer good for two days only—read coupon attached.

25c given away to the bearer for 5 cents: A simple investment of 5 cents will make you well.

Within the next TWO DAYS you can cut this coupon out and sign your name and full address here: NAME, ADDRESS, CITY, STATE, and send it to the nearest drugstore, and he will give you ONE 25c BOTTLE OF DR. FROST'S NERVOUS DEBILITY CURE FOR 5 CENTS.

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ELIAS HOWE.

The Part He Played in the Army During the Civil War.

When the civil war broke out, an immense meeting was held in Bridgeport, Conn., and many men volunteered for the army. To the general surprise of one of the richest men in the state, Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, arose and made this brief speech:

"Every man is called upon to do what he can for his country. I don't know what I can do unless it is to enlist and serve as a private in the Union army. I want no position. I am willing to learn and do what I can with a musket."

But it soon proved that the chronic lameness from which Howe suffered incapacitated him from marching with a musket, even to the extent of standing sentry. Determined to be of use, however, he volunteered to serve the regiment as its postmaster, messenger and expressman.

Sending home for a suitable horse and wagon, he drove into Baltimore twice a day and brought to the camp its letters and parcels. It was said that he would run over half the state to deliver a letter to some lonely mother anxious for her soldier boy or bring back to him a pair of boots which he needed during the rainy winter.

For four months after the Seventeenth Connecticut entered the field the government was so pressed for money that no payment to the troops could be made, and there was consequently great suffering among the families of the soldiers and painful anxiety endured by the men themselves.

One day a private soldier came quietly into the paymaster's office in Washington and took his seat in the corner to await his turn for an interview. Presently the officer said:

"Well, my man, what can I do for you?" "I have called to see about the payment of the Seventeenth Connecticut," answered the soldier.

The paymaster, somewhat irritated by what he supposed a needless and impertinent interruption, told him sharply that he could do nothing without money, and that until the government furnished some it was useless for soldiers to come bothering him about pay.

"I know that the government is in straits," returned the soldier. "I have called to find out how much money it will take to give my regiment two months' pay. I am ready to furnish the amount." The amazed officer asked the name of his visitor, who modestly replied, "Elias Howe." He then wrote a draft for the required sum—\$31,000. Two or three days later the regiment was paid. When Mr. Howe's name was called, he went up to the paymaster's desk and signed the receipt for \$38.69 of his own money.

The officers of a neighboring regiment sent over to the Seventeenth Connecticut to see if they could not "honor their private."—Youth's Companion.

THE VALET DE PLACE.

He Is Supplanting the Courier as a Traveling Companion.

Few Americans now travel abroad with a regular courier. To a great extent he has been supplanted by the "valet de place," a useful combination of the guide and companion. He has his recognized place in the economy of travel on the continent, but he is engaged to meet you upon arrival in a foreign city, to take the dazed traveler to the hotel or pension, arrange the programme of sightseeing to suit individual taste, takes upon himself the burden of fighting inordinate charges and of seeing that fees are not demanded without cause; he is the especial joy of the British or American tourist who is intent on "doing" a venerable city in the shortest time compatible with human endurance—in a word, he "puts them through" Brussels or Ghent in the quarter of an hour which the traveler on rapid transit bus considers sufficient for these beautiful old cities.

The valet de place cannot do justice to everything, but he does his best, and most satisfactory it is. He accompanies his patrons to the proper "gare" when the hour of departure draws nigh. He takes their tickets for them, wraps them up in rugs, provides them with newspapers and parting instructions in well-meant dialect, and so performs his full duty to these birds of passage.—Detroit Free Press.

Her Disappointment.

Every one who has ever been a child will recall that sense of injury entailed by being sent to bed early—such conviction that you are being deprived of the most interesting part of the whole day. There is really no knowing what the elders are up to when once they get the youngsters tucked up safe in bed, but it stands to reason it must be very interesting, or why would they be in such a hurry to get the youngsters out of the way? With some children this amounts to more than mere feeling. It was a little girl of the latter sort who begged so hard to sit up just for once that her mother one evening told her to do as she might. How the little girl's eyes danced at the prospect of all the wonderful things she would see for herself upon this her first occasion of "sitting up!" How comically she regarded the other children, who were as usual packed off to bed at an early hour! She seated herself in her small chair and eagerly awaited developments.

But imagine her surprise when her parents, as the twilight deepened, seated themselves at the library table, and unobscured, but hygienically, turning their backs to the light, began to read. For some time the small girl rocked away in her small chair in silence. Then came a sleepy, plaintive voice, "Is this all you do?"—Philadelphia Times.

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GLENWOOD

Ranges and Heaters.

Make Housekeeping Easy

WILLIAM SULLIVAN, NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed GOOD COOKERY.

My Dear Kate:

What a difference the arrangement of proper dishes makes in digestion as well as appetite. Now, there is always a reason back of everything, and you may be assured that this is particularly true of the serving of food. In all first-class dining rooms, public or private, certain kinds of food are served with other certain kinds of food, and as you are still a young housekeeper, I am going to prescribe for you.

Now, when you are fortunate enough to have a friend send you a ham of venison or a pair of wild ducks, you will find that cranberry sauce or currant jelly will give just the right relish.

With roast turkey you will of course serve cranberry sauce, but for a boiled turkey have oyster sauce and currant jelly. Boiled fowls are best when served with bread sauce or onion sauce and plenty of it.

English cooks will tell you to have a tureen of caper sauce with mutton and mint sauce with lamb.

In nine cases out of every ten men will order "roast beef rare" in preference to anything else, and it is much nicer if tomato sauce and horse radish accompany it.

Many people do not eat pork in any form, but a good roast is generally liked, especially when apple sauce is served with it. Roast veal is best with mushroom sauce, but those who like cold relishes may prefer cranberry sauce; either will prove appetizing.

With fish I should advise a white sauce made from milk, thickened with a little flour, and butter, salt and pepper.

A boiled blue fish with lemon sauce is delicious, while a baked fish should have a cream sauce with sliced cold boiled eggs in it.

Mackerel, either boiled or broiled, should be garnished with parsley, with salad dishes of pickles or olives.

Egg sauce is the proper one for fresh salmon, and mushroom sauce for broiled shad.

Many kinds of fish are rather tasteless, and lemon juice makes a pleasant addition to all such. Slices of lemon put in the cream sauce and a few drops of the juice added improve it very much.

There are many sauces which I cannot tell you about here, but of those you will learn as you advance in the cook's art, for art it is.

One thing you must be careful about, and that is to have all your sauces free from lumps; strain them just before serving, and be quite sure that they are piping hot when sent to the table; a sauce just warm is as bad as lukewarm coffee.

I am preparing a list of breakfast dishes which I think may prove of use to you. I find more prescriptions are needed for this first meal of the day than for any other, and I do believe this should be the most tempting meal. You know there is a sad among some people at present to do away with breakfast altogether, declaring that people would be much better, have less dyspepsia and half a dozen other good results would follow if nothing was taken into the stomach until 11 o'clock in the forenoon. I advise it myself for four months, and my advice is "Don't," with a big D.

Yours culinarily,
COMFORT JONES,
Doctor of Cookery.

PEACHES DRIED WITH SUGAR

AT ADAMS

First Pupils Recital.

The pupils of Prof. J. Molunby will give their first recital in the old St. Charles church Friday evening. The proceeds are for the benefit of St. Thomas church. The Harmonic quartet, William Kingman, cellist, and Miss Nellie Weed, mandolinist of Pittsfield will assist. The admission will be 25 cents, and 15 cents for children. The program will be as follows:

PART I.

Piano Duo—Waltz, Westendorp.
Misses Maud I. Marsh, Lillie Lucier.
Piano Solo—Quickstep, Payne.
Master Dennis A. Gavin.

Selection, Harmonic Quartet.
Piano Duo—Merry Making, Neuman.
Masters E. L. Walpole, A. F. Wells.

Cello Solo—Serenade, Missud.
W. A. Kingman.

Piano Solo—Mazurka Brillante, Heins.
Miss Nora E. Powers.

Mandolin Solo—Fand, Gounod.
Miss Nellie J. Weed.

Piano Duo—Gavot, Goerdefer.
Masters Dennis A. and Hugh J. Gavin.

Song—Selected, Frank J. Larkin.

Piano Duo—Negro Dance, Gurliitt.
Masters E. L. Walpole, M. H. Jones.

Piano Trio—Selected, Lucy A. Carr.

Misses Della N. Morton, Flossie M. and
Lucy A. Carr.

Selection—"Mammy's lil Boy," Parks.
Harmonic Quartet.

PART II.

Piano Duo—Reverend Militaire, D. Orso.
Misses M. E. McCormack, Nora E. Powers.

Piano Solo—Waltz, Kinkel.
Master Earl L. Walpole.

Selection—"The Goblins," Parks.
Harmonic Quartet.

Piano Duo—Grand Valse Brillante, Hunten.
The Misses Carr.

Cello Solo—Reverie, Becker.
William A. Kingman.

Piano Duo—Andante and Rondo, Bohm.
Miss Della C. Cassidy and Albert B. Sims.

Mandolin Solo—Carmen, Bizet.
Miss Nellie J. Weed.

Piano Solo—Reverie, Meyer.
Miss May E. McCormack.

Song—Selected, L. K. Wills.

Piano Solo—La Zingara, Bohm.
Albert B. Sims.

Piano Trio—Mennet from E flat Symphony, Mozart.
Miss Cassidy, Miss McCormack, Mr. Sims.

Selection—"Until the Dawn," Parks.
Harmonic Quartet.

Annual Election of Election.

The annual meeting and election of the Catholic Order of Foresters was held in their room in Collins block Tuesday evening. The election of officers was as follows: Chief ranger, Patrick Tumpane; vice chief ranger, Miss Mary Slattery; recording secretary, Hugh J. McGuagh; financial secretary, Edward Riley; treasurer, James E. Cadogan; outside sentinel, Miss Kate Ryan; inside sentinel, Miss Mary Haggerty; senior conductor, Miss Maggie J. McGrath; junior conductor, Miss Nora Callahan; trustees, Fred McGrath, Michael Kane and E. McNary; chaplain and representative to state convention in Boston, Rev. M. J. Coyne. The officers were installed by District Deputy M. J. Coyne.

Reading Club Meetings.

The regular meeting of the Home Reading club will be held at the home of Mrs. W. B. Plunkett Thursday afternoon. The program is, papers on "The Greatness of Pericles," Mrs. A. B. Daniels; "The Athenian Democracy," Mrs. C. E. Legate; "A Visit to Athens," (Bishop Doane), Miss Mary Follett.

Reception to Dancing Classes.

The reception to the pupils of Prof. E. Wales of Brattleboro, Vt., held in K. O. C. hall Tuesday evening was a pleasant event. The junior dancing class enjoyed a bon-bon party in the afternoon and most of the children's parents were present. In the evening the senior class with about 50 friends enjoyed dancing from 8 till 12 p. m. Professor Wales has about 100 pupils and their progress under his instruction has been good. The classes will continue to meet every Thursday and any persons caring to join should be present next Thursday evening.

Some Fine Dogs.

Michael McGrath of Pine street, Renfrew, has just purchased a handsome female King Charles spaniel. The dog has a fine pedigree and was purchased in Philadelphia, Pa.

George E. Sayles and F. R. Shaw have



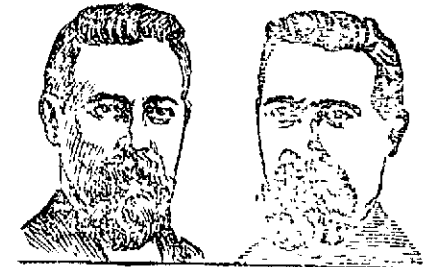
ROYAL BAKING POWDER

LONG DISTANCE ART.

MACHINES THAT WILL SEND PICTURES OVER TELEGRAPH WIRES.

They Are Not Wholly Successful In Spite of Frequent Claims to Perfection, and Every Inventor Still Has a Chance—How the Latest Contrivance Works.

By and by some inventor is going to actually make a machine which will send pictures by telegraph. Ever since Professor Elihu Gray brought out the telegraph men have been trying to improve



LUETGERT'S FACE SENT BY WIRE.

on the idea. If Professor Gray could send handwriting by telegraph, reproducing the lines accurately at a distance of hundreds of miles, it seemed the easiest thing in the world to adapt the machine so that it could be used to send the lines of a picture.

But the inventors have been working for more than five years on the problem, and although they seem to be almost as numerous as the men with automatic car couplers used to be the task is still unfinished. Oh, yes, the claim that the thing had been done has been made many times. Every few months a new inventor comes to the front and is featured by the newspapers. Sometimes facsimiles of the pictures which have been sent by wire are reproduced. But you can not know of any great journal which receives and uses pictures sent by telegraph, do you? A machine that really could do this would be eagerly seized by the papers which make a specialty of illustration, and it would be widely used in other ways.

The latest claimant for rewards in this line of invention is Ernest A. Hummel of St. Paul. He has been recently starred both in the west and in the east, and his machine has been heralded as entirely practical. It seems to have its limitations, however.

Mr. Hummel is a young manufacturing jeweler and says he has been working for two years on his contrivance. It does not differ materially from one which was tested last November, the inventor of which was Dr. W. P. Dun Lany of Cleveland. The picture sending machine is about as large as an ordinary sewing machine and consists of a transmitter and a receiver.

In order to send a photograph the portrait is copied on a sheet of block tin, but instead of using ordinary ink the lines are drawn with a solution of shellac in alcohol. This liquid can be applied with a pen or brush and produces a picture with raised lines. The tin plate is then fastened on a bed which moves back and forth like the bed of an old fashion press. From the transmitter projects an arm, to which is fastened a tempered steel point. This point rests on the plate and while it touches the tin the electric circuit is open. Wherever the point comes across a shellac line it is raised and the circuit is broken.

At the other end of the wire the process is reversed. A blank sheet of paper takes the place of the tin on the movable bed, and instead of the steel point a sharpened pencil rests over the paper. Whenever the circuit is broken, the pencil point presses on the moving paper underneath and makes a line. When the circuit is closed again, it leaves the paper. Each time the paper passes under the pencil once it is slipped up one thirty-sixth of an inch, so that on the next trip the pencil makes lines in a plane just below the first marks.

The two parts of the machine are connected by ordinary telegraph wires and



ERNEST A. HUMMEL.

may be separated hundreds of miles. Theoretically the transmitter might be in San Francisco and the receiver in New York. Thus the motions of the arm which traversed the shellac drawn portrait at the one end would be reproduced by the pencil arm at the other. Actually, well, just how the machine would work at such a distance is yet to be demonstrated.

The portraits thus produced must necessarily be made up of lines, long and short, drawn horizontally. No vertical lines, none that are oblique or curved and no shading can be done by this machine. The pencil begins at the top of the picture, and by building up a series of parallel lines gives some idea of the copy, but not such a picture as would be an ornament to the pages of any newspaper.

Dr. Dun Lany's machine has some features that seem to be better than this later contrivance. Instead of using a flat movable bed, he has adopted the idea of the cylinder press, and has his copy and his receiving blank fastened on a revolving cylinder instead of on a bed which goes back and forth. Instead of a sheet of block tin, he draws his pictures on a zinc plate with nonconductive paint. His pictures, instead of being composed of a series of horizontal lines, are made up of vertical lines. But the Hummel machine could be made to produce work of this kind. The operation of the tracing points and pencils of both machines are controlled by delicate and complicated clockwork arrangements and small electric motors.

Other inventors who are working on the same problem should not be discouraged. Perfection in sending pictures by telegraph has by no means been reached, and there is still a chance for a new man.

S. R. MACDONALD.

THE CLOUDED TIGER.

Rudyard Kipling's Description of How the Vicious Brute Was Killed.

"Come out, then!" Chinn shouted. "Come out of that. Let's have a look at you."

The brute knew well enough that there was some connection between brown mud and Bhils and his weekly allowance, but the white helmet in the sunlight annoyed him, and he did not approve of the voice that broke his rest. Lastly, as a gorged snake, he dragged himself out of the cave and stood yawning and blinking at the entrance. The sunlight fell upon his flat side, and Chinn wondered. Never

and he seen a tiger marked after this fashion. Except for his head, which was startlingly barred, he was dappled—not striped, but dappled like a child's rocking horse, in rich shades of smoky black on red gold. That portion of his body and throat which should have been white was orange and his tail and paws were black.

He looked leisurely for some ten seconds and then deliberately lowered his head his chin drooped and drawn in, staring intently at the man. The effect of this was to throw forward the round arch of his skull, with two broad bands across it, while below the bands glared the unwinning eyes; so that, head on as he stood, he looked something like a diabolically scowling panther mask. It was a piece of natural mesmerism that he had practiced many times on his quarry, and, though Chinn was by no means a terrified fellow, he stood or awoke, held by the extraordinary quality of the attack. The head—this body seemed to have been packed away behind it—the ferocious skull-like head—except nearer to the switching of an angry tail tip in the grass. Left and right the Bhils had seated to let John Chinn subdue his own horse.

"My word!" he thought. "He's trying to frighten me like a dog." And he fired between the saucerlike eyes, leaping aside upon the shot. He feared he had hit it too long.

A big coughing mass, reeking of carrion, bounded past him up the hill, and he followed after it. The tiger made no attempt to turn into the jungle. He was hunting for sight and breath—nose up, mouth open—the tremendous fore legs scattering the gravel in spurs.

"Staggered," said John Chinn, watching the flight. "Now, if he was a partridge he'd tower. Lungs must be full of blood."

The brute had jerked himself over a boulder and fallen out of sight on the other side. John Chinn looked over with a ready barrel. But the red trail led straight as an arrow even to his grandfather's tomb, and there among the smog and spirals of smoke and the fragments of the mud image the life left with a flurry and a grunt—Rudyard Kipling in McClure's Magazine.

OPERATIC GENIUS.

Mr. de Koven Says Wagner Did Not Found a School of Music.

With all his genius, with all his over-whelming individuality and influence, Wagner did not succeed in founding a school. He left followers and imitators, but no successor, and this fact more than any other points and emphasizes the extraordinary tendency to individualism in modern art. A successor to Wagner, who would follow strictly along the lines he laid down, is impossible, if not impossible, because composers are not often equally great as poets and musicians, and it was the intensely close correlation between text and music which was the great feature, the great novelty, the great power and strength of Wagner's work. If we admit this fact, if we allow that a Wagner, like a Napoleon, could not be made within a score of centuries, and also admit—as obviously we must—that the composers of the present day are hopelessly, almost aversely, under his influence (another Wagner is hardly immediately possible), are we not forced to the conclusion that this influence of an overwhelming personality is responsible for the present undoubted stagnation in operatic production, and has therefore been subversive and hurtful both to opera in particular and to the best interests of musical art in general?

Can we indeed say that we are richer in genius and promise in operatic art since Wagner destroyed our operatic theories, and in pushing his own theories to an extreme of development set up an impossible and impracticable standard of operatic construction? It is not at all inconceivable that had Wagner lived he himself would have recognized that he had indeed pushed his theories to an impracticable extreme, and evidences are not wanting in "Parsifal" that he had arrived at this conclusion.—Reginald de Koven in Scribner's.

Some Quaver Wills.

Here is the rhyming will:
I, John de Gaunt,
Do give and grant
Unto Roger Burgoyne
And to his heirs
All Sutton and Pottun
Until the world's rotten.

There appears to be in the vast collection only one instance of a will in shorthand. It is that of the Rev. Hugh Worthington of Ilighbury Place, Islington. On being transcribed it reads:

NORTHAMPTON SQUARE, June 10, 1813.
I, Hugh Worthington, give and bequeath to my dear friend, John de Gaunt, who is my adopted child, all I do or may possess, real and personal, to be at her sole and entire disposal, and I do appoint William Kent, Esq., of London Wall, my respected friend, with the said John de Gaunt to execute this my last will and testament.

HUGH WORTHINGTON.

In a memorandum enclosed in an accompanying box and addressed to his wife the reverend testator says, "I do know you will perfect yourself in shorthand for my sake."—Strand Magazine.

Wool Finds.

Some wool sorters in a Vermont woolen mill the other day found a long, strangely braided whiplash in wool that had come from Africa. Among other things sometimes found in wool are pocketknives, whole suits of clothing, money of different denominations, shavers, pieces of iron and stone, the latter evidently being placed in the sack to deceive the buyer as to weight. Some years ago a quantity of big stones was found tied within the fleeces, increasing the gross weight by half.—New York Tribune.

Ah, No!

Impatient Husband (tired of holding his chin up)—It's taking you an awfully long time to fix this necktie, Laura.

Patience Wife—You better used to complain about the length of time it took me to smooth out your neckties before we were married, George.—Chicago Tribune.

Keeping the Peace.

Mrs. Prye—Folks are saying that you don't get along well with your neighbors.

Mrs. Hitt—That's very true. But I got along admirably without them.—Boston Transcript.

Corsican Ways.

An enemy in Corsica has a thousand ingenious little ways by which he can put a spoke in a neighbor's wheel. Why, a mere "accident" in falling a tree may close the road in front of your wagon for hours and make all your early vegetables late for the biweekly market boat, or a mysterious hole in your new fence may let a whole flock of sheep into your young clover, or the well may be suddenly "boiled," with sickly consequences to man and beast! A resolute new proprietor might declare he would "stand no nonsense; such 'accidents' should not occur twice to him," and so forth. But surely prevention is a thousand times better than cure in matters less serious than fouds between country neighbors!

Seventeen years ago a foreign proprietor took up some of the Campo-di-loro—the best land near Ajaccio. He engaged a Swiss farmer to come with herds and a staff and supply him with milk and butter. Cows' milk is still rare in the island. But when everything was in train for the arrival of the Swiss farmer, his family, laborers and cattle, certain Corsican well wishers of the foreign reformer came to him and said, "What do you expect, would you be happy if the man's boy had been burned, if his house was pulled down by fire, if he lost his life?"

THE LORE OF EGYPT.

A BOSTON WOMAN WHO ACQUIRED IT WITH STRANGE FACILITY.

Mrs. Buckman Became America's Foremost Egyptologist In a Remarkably Short Time—Is It a Case of Reincarnation?—If Not, What?

From conventional Boston comes a story of mystic evolution which, were it not so well substantiated, would be looked upon as a fictional romance. But the woman and the facts concerning her career are known to many persons. She is Mrs. Marie N. Buckman, prominent as the American secretary of the Egyptian fund.

A few years ago Mrs. Buckman was an unassuming little New England woman of only ordinary education and everyday tastes and ambitions. One day she was teaching a class of boys in Sunday school when the lesson turned on the influence which the Egyptians had on the Israelites. As she dwelt upon the life led by these learned and skillful ancients who left on the banks of the Nile such enduring testimonials of their skill and cunning she became enthusiastic. The grandeur of the civilization of that people and the sublimity of their history impressed her as they had never done before.

She told her boys that on the following Sunday they would take up the subject again, and during the week she read everything she could find about Egyptians. It seemed strangely familiar to her, although she was sure she was reading much of it for the first time. Sunday after Sunday she took her class of boys deeper and deeper into the lore of ancient Egypt, and finally she gave up all other interests to study the fascinating story of the ancient nation whose sun had set before history was born.

All the money which she could possibly save from other things she spent in buying books relating to the subject. Every book dealer in Boston soon came to know her and her tastes, and when anything relating to Egypt or its history came into their possession they notified Mrs. Buckman. The Egyptian department of the Boston Art museum became her favorite resort. Day after day she appeared at the museum, studying and examining the treasures of the collection with patient care. So completely did she become absorbed in the work that many times the attendants were obliged to warn her that the time for closing had come. Finally the museum authorities, learning of her earnest work, granted her special privileges for carrying on her studies.

Gradually she assumed a semi-official connection with the department, frequently acting as guide to visitors and explaining the meaning of the queer hieroglyphics on the monuments. Often she gave the meaning of emblems whose translation she herself had never been told, but on looking the matter up later found that in



MRS. MARIE N. BUCKMAN.

every instance she had been correct. The Egyptian language, too, seemed to acquire without any particular effort or study. It seemed to come naturally to her, and when asked how she managed to commit to memory the long selections which she has ever ready she could not tell. "The language is so simple and musical that one cannot help remembering," she says. "This has certainly not been the experience of others who have attempted to master the Egyptian tongue."

From giving occasional talks about the relics to chance groups of visitors to the museum Mrs. Buckman began to give the more formal and technical lectures which have been a feature of her work at the museum. Last year she gave more than a dozen lectures, and the receipts were contributed to a fund raised by Americans for the preservation of the mural scenes and texts on the walls of the temple of Hatshepsut at Deir-el-Bahari.

In an incredibly short time this obscure Boston woman found herself recognized everywhere by scholars and learned men as the foremost Egyptologist of this country, and then the honors came crowding thick and fast upon her. Even men of other lands who had won fame in the same field began to treat her opinions with the utmost respect. She was appointed secretary for the United States of the Exploration fund, and her rooms were made the headquarters of the society. There she writes scores of letters daily, sends out literature and transmits other business connected with the fund. She has also assumed control of the official organ of the fund and of other societies organized for oriental research, and she still gives lectures.

Had Mrs. Buckman been a woman who had enjoyed a higher education and who had been brought up in a scientific atmosphere all this would have been less remarkable than it is. But she did not have an advanced education and knew nothing about scientific research. She took up Egyptology not because of any outside influence, but from a natural and irresistible impulse for which she is no more able to account than any of her friends.

Even her appearance is Egyptian. She is tall, pale and spirituelle, and the art students who noticed her in the Boston museum spoke of her as "the reincarnated Egyptian princess." Not long ago an artist who had seen her photograph in another city wrote for permission to use it as a model for an Egyptian princess in a picture on which he was at work. From a child she has never cared for any flowers except the water lily, and it was not until she had begun her study of Egyptology that she realized that her favorite flower was the sacred lotus of Egypt.

Where did she get this intuitive knowledge of ancient Egyptian history? How is it she was able to read almost at sight the hieroglyphics which students spend years in deciphering? The theosophists would say that it is undoubtedly a case of reincarnation. Mrs. Buckman knows but little about the theory. She is an orthodox Christian, and does not know whether she ever lived on the banks of the Nile or not.

ALICE H. PERRY.

Crabs.

In summer men selling crabs in Fulton market handle them with a curious sort of wooden tongs, that work like sugar tongs, but they don't move them in winter. They use the crab, numb with cold, doesn't bite. In nature the crab buries itself in the mud or sand in the winter and stays there through the season, covered up all but its eyes, and possibly a very little of its body. It gets no food there except such as may come to it; its claws are almost, if not entirely, covered up in the mud, but it couldn't use them if they were not. The crab in winter is faster than in summer.

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Do little things annoy you?
And does a little work look like a mountain?
Then you are probably thin in flesh, with a poor appetite. You do not sleep well, and you often feel greatly depressed. You need just two things:—
(1). A good nerve tonic. (2). A particular kind of food. For the first, there is nothing equal to the hypophosphites. Your doctor will tell you this is so. Ask him about it. We would be glad to have you.
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The oil is artificially digested, so that the digestive organs may have but little to do. Hence, sensitive stomachs never object to our Emulsion.

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As one result, we see weak nerves become strong; restless nights made restful; despondency changed to cheer; pallor to plumpness; and debility to vigorous health.

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Angier's Emulsion is the great nerve builder.

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though it may take little or no food, it does not wear itself away by exercise. The crab is in many ways like your hand. It is raked up out of the mud in winter. It may then be handled freely in the colder weather of winter, but dropped into a boat where it is protected from the wind, and with the sun shining on it, the crab may come back to life and its pincher claws again become endowed with power.—New York Sun.

A Natural Query.

First Dear Mure (in department store, speaking by finger signs, admiringly).—Those two salesgirls over there are rather pretty.

Second Dear Mure (speaking ditto, puzzled).—Yes. I wonder if they are talking with each other or merely chewing gum?—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Finishing Touch.

"How are you getting along with that submarine boat of yours, tightly?"

"Elegantly. I have so far perfected it that it sinks beautifully. All that I have to do now is to get it running nicely under water."—Detroit Free Press.

Not So Bad.

Perry Patetic—I see that they have found a mine of natural soap up near the north pole.

Wayworn Watson—Oh, that ain't so bad as it sounds. The water up there is all froze.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Usual Result.

"How is your club for the interchange and development of ideas getting along?"

"Well, so far it has developed the idea in each member that he is the only man who has any ideas."—Indianapolis Journal.

All Fools' day is 200 years old. Brady's "Clavis Calendar," published in 1812, mentions that more than a century previous the almanac designated the 1st of "All Fools' day."

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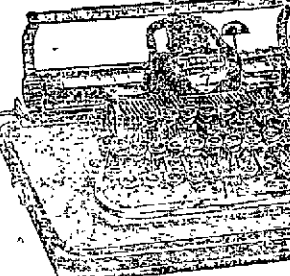
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The Transcript

DAILY—Issued every afternoon (except Sundays) at four o'clock; 12 cents a week, 50 cents a month, \$3 a year.
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BY THE
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY,
B. G. ROWE, Pres. C. T. FAIRFIELD, Treas.
FROM
THE TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, BANK STREET,
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

I know not what record of sin awaits me
In the other world; but this I do know;
That I never was so mean as to despise a
man because he was poor, because he was
ignorant, or because he was black.
—John A. Andrew.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The latest telegraphic dispatches from
all parts of the world are received exclu-
sively by THE TRANSCRIPT up to the hour
going to press.

"WE HOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY."

From the Seal of the city of North Adams.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JAN. 12, '08.

Advertisers in THE TRANSCRIPT
are the best business men in this com-
munity. Their advertisements are worth
reading, and they are the firms with
whom to trade most advantageously.

"THE MAN ON THE GALLOWS."

Under the above caption the Detroit
Journal answers a question that has been
much discussed in this vicinity the past
few days, the execution of both O'Neil
and Durrant and their firmness in meet-
ing death and declaring their innocence
to the last, having given rise to the ques-
tion of how such conduct is possible. The
Journal says that spectators at capital
executions always express surprise at the
fortitude exhibited by the condemned
person on the scaffold. Accounts of hang-
ings are the same in this respect—the as-
tonishing courage of the criminal, who
never flinched when the rope was put
about his neck. We read in the descrip-
tions of the hanging of Durrant—an un-
doubted murderer and a liar up to his last
breath—such phrases as these: "He gave
such an exhibition of coolness and nerve
as has seldom been seen under like cir-
cumstances." "Protesting his innocence
as calmly as if addressing an assemblage
of friends on some ordinary topic." "His
voice was firm and he stood as solidly as
a rock." "Prison officials enthusiastic in
praise of Durrant's nerve."

This is the customary story. Be the
condemned person what he may, innocent
or guilty, young or old, educated or
ignorant, man or woman—invariably the
record is to the same effect. The coward
and the brave man differ only in this, that
the brave man bears up constantly from
the hour of condemnation to that of
death; the coward whimpers and breaks
down, but at the last scene assumes an air
of bravado and takes the drop with an
appearance of unconcern. In all accounts
of executions, from those of religious
martyrs, political prisoners, military con-
demned—whichever list embraces many
of the noblest characters of history, down
to the vilest, most outrageous of crim-
inals—the actions at the final moment in
nearly every case are the same. A coura-
geous presence is exhibited in so many of
them that it may be taken to be the ordi-
nary and natural trait.

Joan of Arc shrank from the stake be-
cause a condemnation to it seemed to
imply peril to her soul. But the tortures
of the fire did not prevail over her femi-
nine timidity, and she died bravely. So
did Marie Antoinette, although countless
Frenchmen reviled her with cries of "A
bas la tyrannie" as she passed to the
guillotine. Mary Stuart died with heroic
bravery. Even when the executioner
first struck her on the skull, inflicting a
horrible wound, she did not shrink or
groan. Two more blows were necessary
to dispatch her. They have a monument
in the garden of the Luxembourg at
Paris, on the spot where Marshal Ney
fell. It represents him as he stood at the
moment of his execution, with his right
hand pressed to his heart, exclaiming,
"Vive la France! Fellow soldiers, fire
here!"

Here are instances of woman, some
tenderly nurtured, of high degree, some
of the simple, unaffected habits of peas-
ant birth. They meet death with the
same fortitude as the soldier dominated
"the bravest of the brave." All were
conscious of their innocence, of the in-
justice of the decree of death, of the
conviction that posterity would set them
right. If we suppose such thoughts
beyond their spirits at the last mo-
ment, what shall be said of the malefactor
who, as human justice runs, feel that his
deeds have earned the death, and yet ex-
hibits on the scaffold the same fortitude
as the honest, the upright, the well de-
serving, whose names are inscribed among
the world's heroes.

If it is courage that buoy up the in-
nocent to undergo an ignominious death,
what is it that sustains the malefactor as
he faces the ordeal with the halter
around his neck? The answer is not hard
to find; the bold demeanor is due to that
mental state which changes fear into
despair, and despair into resignation.
When men fear they tremble and they
fly. When they despair, and life's pros-
pects vanish, if there remained freedom
of action they might fight to the end.
There are in history many cases of the
bravery of despair that has preserved
armies in the hopeless situations and
crowned the weak into victory. But
when the scaffold has been ascended,
hope of release is gone. When the in-
evitable moment arrives what awaits a
cowering dæmon? The thought of
destiny fills the soul, the terrors of the
present and of the hereafter vanish, and
in nearly every case the culprit avows the
belief that repentance will make good
his entrance into a celestial home. This
is the mental condition which controls.
It is not bravery; it is resignation. Nor
should it be lauded as an indication of a
manly spirit.

LEGISLATIVE SERVICE.

[From the Boston Herald.]

In his eulogy of the late Ashley B.
Wright, in the house of representatives

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

POLITICAL-SOCIAL ORGANIZA- TIONS STILL AT WAR.

Manhattan Club Men Now Fully Awake
to Their Peril—Will Croker Go Into the
Metropolitan?—The Union League and
Its Waiting List.

NEW YORK, Jan. 12.—[Special.]—Mem-
bers of the Manhattan club are no longer
saying it is nonsense to think that Croker
means to damage their organization. At
least whenever they do say anything of
that sort it is with heartbreaking mental
reservations.

The last shadow of doubt regarding this
was swept away by the announcement
that the New York Athletic clubhouse had
been purchased for the Democratic club's
new home. It is true that no very exten-
sive accession from the Manhattan club
has yet taken place, but the defection has
begun, and it is fully expected that it will
continue. Though it may be comparatively
small at first it will grow as time passes.

Croker and the Metropolitan.
It was announced by one of the newspa-
pers here a day or two ago that Mr. Cro-
ker's next move in the club line will be to
join the Metropolitan, often spoken of as
the Millionaires' club. So far nothing au-
thoritative has been given to the public
concerning this rumor, but such a move
on Croker's part would not be surprising.

He has long had social aspirations, and
it is remembered that one feature of the
squabbles between him and Pulitzer a few
years ago was the publication in detail by
The World of the Croker social aspirations
and their failure. It was then stated that
Croker tried to get into the charmed circle
by hanging on to the coat-tails of
Bourke Cochran, one of the few Tammany
men at that time considered fit associates
by the social elite of this city. If Croker
gets in through the Metropolitan club, it
is understood that William C. Whitney
and R. T. Wilson, whose sons have been
appointed to honorary positions under
Tammany, will help him.

These gentlemen probably have the power
to put Mr. Croker through. Certainly if
all that has been said concerning the
favors he has promised the Metropolitan
Traction company, in which Mr. Whitney
is largely interested, be true, there ought
to be no hesitancy in granting any wish
regarding social aid which Mr. Croker may
express.

Origin of the Metropolitan.

The Metropolitan club is the youngest
of New York's famous social organiza-
tions. It was founded in 1891. Accord-
ing to the stories current that year, its or-
igin was due to spite. J. Pierpont Mor-
gan, whose name is occasionally seen in
the newspapers today, was then and had
been for years a prominent member of the
old and aristocratic Union club. He pro-
posed the name of John King, then presi-
dent of the Erie railroad, for membership
in that organization. Morgan had not the
slightest idea that there would be any ob-
jection to Mr. King, but when his name
came up for election five members dropped
black balls into the box.

Whether this was the real cause of the
Metropolitan's formation or not it is cer-
tain that Morgan was decidedly angry at
the rejection of his friend and comrade
to his general custom, said so much about
it that his annoyance became known to
the newspaper reporters, and the whole
thing was published to the world. Mr.
Morgan's friends said that it was not so
much Mr. King's rejection as the manner
thereof that bored the emperor of consoli-
dation. Mr. King's name, they said, was
posted as a candidate for a long time, and
it would have been easy for any one who
objected to him to state the fact to the
board of governors. Then the name might
have been withdrawn and Mr. King saved
the humiliation of being blackballed.

The Metropolitan club house stands at
the corner of Fifth avenue and Sixtieth
street on a plot of land that was once part
of the Hamersley estate, over which there
was so much litigation between the family
of Louis Hamersley and his widow, who
afterward married the Duke of Marlbor-
ough and being widowed the second time
contracted a third matrimonial alliance with
one of the Beresfords. The clubhouse is a
truly magnificent structure, and the club
has been successful ever since it was form-
ed. It is in its annex, built for the use
of the wives of the club's members, that
the now Seventy-five in New York society
give their informal dances.

Notwithstanding the Metropolitan's
success, the Union club still flourishes and
membership therein is as of old a certifi-
cate of social standing. Even Pierre Lor-
rain, the maker of snuff and fine cut-chew-
ing tobacco, who is about to retire perma-
nently to England, purposes retaining his
connection with the Union.

The Union League Club.

It has already been pointed out in this
correspondence that the relation of the
Union League club to the Republican
party and that of the Manhattan club to
the Democratic party have been practically
similar for many years. Should the Man-
hattan club go into a decline this similarity
will cease. The Union League club was
never more prosperous than now. Its
membership of 1,700 was reached a year
ago, and the book of candidates contains
400 pages, inscribed on the average with
five names not yet acted upon. Thus there
are about 2,000 on the Union League
club's "waiting list," and Union League
men say it is constantly growing longer.

Many of those who cannot be admitted
because the limit has been reached are as
much desired by the club as membership is
desired by the Union League, and the question
of extending the limit has been brought up
more than once of late. But this is not
likely to be done, since, while the club-
house is a spacious one, its capacity is often
taxed to the utmost by the present mem-
bership.

The Union League club was formed in
1863 by the active men in the United
States sanitary commission. The civil war
was then raging, and none was eligible to
admission who did not subscribe heartily
to the policy of the government in carry-
ing on hostilities. It thus came about that
practically Republicans only were mem-
bers, and in time party fealty took the
place of loyalty to the government as one
of the tests for membership of the club.

Some Union League members, however,
switched off for Cleveland when he was
nominated the first time, and there is now
quite a proportion of New England men
in the club. It is this state of things that
led Mr. Croker, when speaking of the
Manhattan club some days ago, to term
the Union League a Mugwump organiza-
tion.

Like a New Person

Weak, Nervous, Sleepless, Tired—
How New Strength Was Found.

"I was weak and nervous, could not
sleep at night, and felt as tired in the
morning as when I went to bed. I got a
bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it toned
me up, and since then I have been able to
eat well and sleep well and am feeling
like a new person." MRS. C. W. SHEDD,
27 Burbank Street, Pittsfield, Mass.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. 81c. per bottle. Get Hood's.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

So far—so dim and far!
Gray wraiths the sea.
A dread of things that are
Falls over me.
So far—so far and drear!
I cannot see
Oh, dear, my ever dear,
Do thou lead me!
—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

A CHRISTIAN.

What He Should Be According to Ian
MacLaren's Dedication.

"Christ did not come to cramp any
one's manhood; he came to broaden it,"
writes the Rev. John Watson, D. D. (Ian
MacLaren), on "A Young Man's Reli-
gious Life," in The Ladies' Home Journal.
"He did not come to destroy our man-
hood; he came to fulfill it. A thorough-
going Christian is a man with a stronger
reason, kinder heart, firmer will and
richer imagination than his fellows—one
who has attained to his highest in Christ.
A bigot or a prig or a wallowing in a half-
developed Christian, one not yet arrived
at full age.

"What ought a Christian to read? Every
book which feeds the intellect. Where
ought he to go? Every place where the
moral atmosphere is pure and bracing.
What ought he to do? Everything that
will make character. Religion is not nega-
tive, a giving up this or that, but positive,
a getting and a possessing. If a man will
be content with nothing but the best
thought, best work, best friends, best en-
vironment, he need not trouble about
avoiding the worst. The good drives out
the bad. There are two ways of lighting a
dark room—one is to attack the dark-
ness with candles; the other is to open the
shutters and let in the light. When light
comes, darkness goes. There are two
ways of forming character—one is to con-
quer our sins; the other is to cultivate the
opposite virtues. The latter plan is best
because it is sure—no virtue replaces
the sin.

"Christianity is not a drill. It is life,
full, free, radiant and rejoicing. Why a
young man should do is not to vex his
mind about his imperfections, but to fill
his mind on the bright image of perfection;
not to weary his soul with rules, but to
live with Christ as one liveth with a
friend. There is one way to complete
manhood, and that is fellowship with
Jesus Christ."

Used Dull Hatchet.

Cape Porpoise, Me., Jan. 12.—The fish-
ing schooner Thomas W. Lane, from Bos-
ton, reports that trouble occurred on
the vessel while in Boston harbor Sun-
day night. Dickie Nunan, aged 39
years, the cook, it is alleged, assaulted
his nephew, Frederick W. Nunan, 25
years old, with a dull hatchet. The
trouble between the men followed a dis-
cussion over food. The nephew chal-
lenged his uncle to fight, and the as-
sault is said to have followed the at-
tempt of the former to get up on deck
to make good his challenge. Young
Nunan was rendered insensible for a
time, but there was no further trouble
during the trip. On arrival here the
cook left the vessel.

ANSWER IT HONESTLY.

Are the Opinions of North
Adams Citizens Not More
Reliable Than Those
of Utter Strangers.

The above is a vital question.
It is fraught with interest to North
Adams.

It permits of only one answer.
It can't be evaded or ignored here.
A North Adams citizen speaks here.
Speaks for the welfare of North Adams.
A citizen's opinion is reliable.
An utter stranger's doubtful.
The impression created is lasting.
On locality is at once aroused.
Read what follows and acknowledge
these facts.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher of 27 Venzie street
says: "I am pleased with the results ob-
tained from using Doan's Kidney Pills. I
tried so many remedies which did me
little or no good that I would not have
been disappointed in their failure. As it
is, they far exceed anything I ever tried
as a kidney remedy."

For many years I was troubled with
urinary difficulty, pain and stiffness in
back, languor and weakness; painful dizzi-
ness; inclination to urinate frequently;
swelling of the ankles and darting pains
in the limbs. I got Doan's Kidney Pills
at Burlingame & Darby's drug store and
very soon after I commenced using them
the distressing aching in the back and the
painful urination ceased. The swelling
in the ankles went down and when doing
ordinary household work I was no longer
in misery. I am fully warranted in in-
dorsing Doan's Kidney Pills. I am certain
everybody will agree with me in pro-
nouncing them superior to anything they
have tried heretofore."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all deal-
ers. Price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-
McBirn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents
for the United States.
Remember the name, Doan's, and take
no substitute.

Wedding Invitations

with Dickinson's imprint are recognized at once
as first quality and strictly up-to-date. Get
prices of

**DICKINSON
JEWELER
ART DEALER
NORTH ADAMS**

**ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT**



**THE
CAREFUL
HOUSEWIFE
WILL USE
NO OTHER.**

Are You Saving Some Money? And Yet Living In a Rented House?

Put your savings into a first payment and add a little
to the amount you now pay in rent. In a few years you will
be out of the rent-paying class into the home-owning class.

Think it over and consult

Alford.

Alford would like to know if you
have money to invest in REAL ES-
TATE FOR PROFIT? 1898 ought to
be a good real estate year and we
may as well begin in January as to
wait until April. You might look
over this list and then talk with me
about it if you are interested.

A large, new-double house, 7-rooms
each, modern, up to date, well lo-
cated.

A new 10 room house, 8 minutes
from postoffice, well built, in good re-
pair, modern improvements, Simmons
boiler. Will sell for \$4,000.

A neat little cottage of six rooms
in good location, \$2,400.

A large double tenement house in

good condition, 5 minutes' walk from
Main street, \$6,000.

A new nine tenement house, 4 to 6
rooms in each tenement, rents for
\$88.00 per month and can be bought
for \$8,500. Figure it out yourself.

A double tenement house that
rents for \$19.00 per month that can
be bought for \$2,500.

A new six tenement house that rents
for \$54.00 per month and I will sell
it to you for \$5,000.

A nine room house on the line of
the electric railway, west, small barn,
one acre of land \$3,000.

A choice piece of residence prop-
erty in the fifth ward, large house,

pleasant surroundings. Not many
of this kind for sale, \$9,000.

\$5,000. for a modern 8 room house
in the Normal School district, ho-
air, Lot 66 x 182.

Another one that I can sell for
\$4,700, has 8 rooms and bath, heated
by hot air. Lot 57 x 186.

A small house on the line of the
electric road, South, about one-half
acre of land, \$1,500.

A farm of about 100 acres on the
"Notch Road," one-half timber, bal-
ance meadow and pasture. No house
one barn, \$1,800.

West End Park.

People who are contemplating the purchase of a lot at WEST END
PARK should bear in mind that an early selection may have its advantages
in the way of price, location &c. It is true there are 100 lots on this
tract and it is also true that some of the choicest have already been sold.
As has been stated heretofore, the property is piped for water, gas and
sewer. Marion Avenue, the main thoroughfare through the property is
fifty feet wide, with sidewalks 12 feet in width. No other residence
street in the city can boast of so fine a street.

As for prices and terms, THEY ARE ALL RIGHT.

Farm of fifty acres, about two and
one-half miles from North Adams,
house 12 rooms, \$3,000.

I have one nice near-by lot that
somebody will be sure to want this
spring, but it will be a great deal
safer to buy it now if you are looking
for that sort of a purchase. It is 65
feet front by 140 feet deep, and can
be bought for \$2,500.

There are still remaining on Rich-
mond Hill, some very desirable lots
which will be sold as heretofore at
low prices and on easy terms. For
nearby lots these are cheaper than
anything in the city, and will prove
a good investment for the modest
home-builder, \$300, 400 and 500.

The lots on the Sherman property,
on the line of the electric road, west,
are for many reasons considered very
choice. They are on high ground,
facing south, affording one of the
finest views in this valley, and are
large, being 75x200. There are five
lots remaining on the north side of
the street, five having already been
sold.

There are twenty lots on what is
known as the Harlow Green property
on West Main street, opposite the
Fair Grounds. \$350 buys a good
one.

On the new State Road, opposite
the Brayton school, there are
some very desirable low price lots, as

well as on West Main street, adjoin-
ing Brown & O'Connor's store
Plans and prices on application.

This is a good column for real es-
tate owners to advertise in if they
have property for sale. Let me know
your wants and I will advertise them

I represent the American Fire In-
surance company of Boston, one of
the oldest and best of Massachusetts
companies. Prompt adjustment of
losses guaranteed.

I also represent the Fidelity and
Casualty company of New York
which writes accident, employer's lia-
bility, general liability insurance
and fidelity bonds.

ALFORD,

Real Estate and Insurance.
90 Main Street.

Dr. Hooker's Cough and Croup Syrup

Gives relief at once. It has saved thousands of lives. Every mother should have it. It is always in the house. Don't wait till you need it—that may be too late. Contains no opium—absolutely safe—endorsed by physicians for 50 years. Made only by Charles B. Kingley, Northampton, Mass.

at Drug Stores

Raymond & Whitcomb Tours.

All Traveling Expenses Included.

parties will leave Boston, January 27, in an elegant train of vestibuled sleeping and dining cars, for a Grand Tour of 30 days through the Southern States.

MEXICO

Ample time will be given to all the leading cities and other places of historic and picturesque interest in Mexico, including the wonderful Yucatan division of the Mexico Central Railway, a week in the city of Mexico and a four-days' trip over the Vera Cruz railway, and an excursion over the Mexico, Cuernavaca & Pacific Railway. Tours to Mexico and California, January 27 and February 17.

California Tours, Jan. 27, Feb. 5 and 17, and March 10 via New Orleans, and Jan. 18, Feb. 1 and 22, and March 15, via Chicago, Kansas City and Santa Fe.

Tour to Hawaiian Islands, from San Francisco, March 22.

Tours to Japan, China, etc., from San Francisco, March 22.

Tours to Europe, April 16, May 31 and July 2. Independent railroad tickets to the Boston & Albany, Boston & Maine, and other principal lines also steamship tickets to all points. For descriptive book, mentioning the particular terms, apply to

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB,
256 Washington St., Opposite School St., Boston.

The Adams National Bank

of NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Incorporated 1832. Reorganized 1885.

Capital	\$500,000
Surplus, Undivided Profits	150,000

W. W. BRAYTON, President.
A. C. Houghton, Vice-President.
Directors: W. W. Brayton, A. C. Houghton, E. S. Wilkinson, V. A. Whitaker, Hon. George F. Lawrence, W. A. Gallup, W. G. Cady, G. W. Chase, H. W. Clark.

Accounts and collections solicited.

Wm. H. Bennett, Fire Insurance Agency...

2 Adams Nat Bank Bldg, North Adams, Mass.
AGENT FOR

Queen Ins Co of America	of New York
Connecticut Fire Ins Co	Hartford, Ct.
Manchester Fire Assurance Co	England
Northwestern Nat Ins Co	Milwaukee, Wis.
Prussian National Ins Co	Germany

Copley Square Hotel

Huntington Ave., Cor. Exeter St., Boston.

A new and elegantly appointed fireproof hotel. Pleasantly and conveniently located. One minute from Huntington Ave. Station. A. R. R. Five to eight minutes to shopping centers and places of amusement. Electric cars to all points pass the door.

ROOMS SINGLE OR EN SUITE WITH PRIVATE BATHS.

American plan, \$3.50 per day and up.
European, rooms \$1.00 per day and up.

F. S. Risteen & Co.

Buckwheat Flour...

Both plain and prepared, best quality and fresh. To go with it, new and pure Maple Syrup, direct from the best Vermont "sugar bushes."

White & Smith,
City agents for Shaker brand.

William's Kidney Pills

Has no equal in diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. Have you neglected your kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groin and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? No frequent desire pass urine? William's Kidney Pills will impart new life to the diseased organs, tone up the system and make a new man of you. By mail 50 cents per box.

WILLIAMS' MED. CO., PROP., CLEVELAND, O.

For sale at Pratt's Drug Store.

Monarch Polish

Preserves the New Polishes like Old.

For sale by W. V. BURDETT.

Local News!

[NORTH] HANCOCK.

The holiday season passed quietly. A dance was given at the home of Frank Thompson on Christmas eve; a Christmas supper at the church on the same evening, and several family gatherings, filled the week quietly and happily.

Myron Bailey's family of Chatham, N. Y., have moved into the Carpenter house with Lester Gorton's family.

Some of our neighbors are getting in their ice. A very good quality is cut on Sweet's pond.

A donation was held at the Baptist church for the benefit of Rev. A. L. Powell on Wednesday, January 5.

Mrs. Emily Smith was laid to rest in the village cemetery on Thursday last. Mrs. Smith, once Miss Emily Chapman, was married to Dwight Smith February 22, 1869, and lived here until the death of her husband in 1870. Soon after this she removed to Pittsfield, but although no longer among us, she was kindly remembered, and, of those former friends, who return at intervals, to our pleasant valley to visit their former home, none received a warmer welcome than did she. All will miss her pleasant, cherry greeting when the summer vacations come. Mrs. Smith was taken ill at Thanksgiving, but recovered sufficiently to enjoy Christmas with her son's family. A sudden release occurred and she passed peacefully to rest on the following Monday at the home of her son William in North Adams. Mrs. Smith was 63 years old, and is survived by three sons, Dr. J. Gardner Smith of New York, William A. Smith of North Adams, and John D. Smith of Ware.

HEMLOCK BROOK.

W. T. Gardner is yet confined to his bed with mumps, which have been very prevalent and unusually severe.

Jerry Culliver, who formerly worked for Homer Torrey, is here on a visit.

Mrs. J. W. Torrey is visiting her daughter in Boston.

John Brookman, who has been confined to his house most of the time for the past two months is now a little better. He has quite a large dairy and is using a first class cream separator.

Farmers complain that hay does not spend well, and no wonder when one remembers the conditions of weather last summer. But those who have silos don't complain, as they do not require much more than half the usual hay ration for their stock. It is probable the number of silos will increase next season.

William Buckley has commenced drawing his stock of dry wood from his mountain lot here.

The Galusha brothers have started up their steam saw mill.

A few began to cut ice last week at eight to ten inches thick, but the sudden thaw interfered and now we've got to wait for more zero weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Sampson Sanders returned Saturday from a visit to relatives in Troy, N. Y. A sister of Mr. Sanders is afflicted with cancer.

Mrs. Hatch of Bennington with her daughter, Jenny, spent New Year's here with her mother, Mrs. George Clark.

PLAINFIELD.

The lyceum which was held Friday evening, January 7, did not pass off very promptly. A part of the debaters were absent and there seemed to be a lack of interest. Perhaps the next one will be enough better to make up.

The storm in this vicinity was quite severe. There is snow enough now but it is not in the right shape. Too many drifts to make good sleighing.

Mr. Rogers of North Ashfield was in town last week for several days packing apples at H. S. Packard's. He boarded at Mr. Joy's. The apples were in good condition and will be shipped to Boston very soon.

Miss Anna G. Sears who has been home for three weeks has returned to her school in Wilbraham.

The Sabbath school was reorganized on Sunday last and the old board of officers were all re-elected. Miss Genevieve Dyer was chosen organist for the ensuing year. The classes all chose their former teachers.

Mrs. Rosina Willcutt is quite ill with pneumonia.

Albert Gurney who has been sick for several weeks is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. John Crafts of Whately are visiting Mrs. Crafts' mother, Mrs. H. Shaw.

Miss Bessie Denio, who has been visiting in town for a week, has returned to Keene, N. H.

The Reason Why BENSON'S PLASTER

has for many years led all others in public favor and world-wide use is that no false claims have ever been made for it; it is in fact in practice what it is said to be—

The Best External Remedy.

Benson's Plaster is a strictly medicinal article and never fails to relieve and cure Backache, Muscular, Neuritic, Lung and Chest Pains, Sprains, Joint and Kidney Affections and all ailments which can be reached by an outward application.

Beware of Substitutes

and imitations falsely said to be "just the same as" or "as good as" the Genuine. Price 25c. Pinchbeck is never good as gold. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

Tariff on Woolens

The tariff bill has passed and Woolens will be higher. Now is a good time to buy in supplies. We have a full line of our varied stock of Overcoats, Suits, Trousers, and goods for all kinds of ladies' wear, for both summer and winter. Elegant things for ladies' Hosiery, and men's and boys' and bicycle wear. Prices still low, quality high.

Blackinton Co.
Blackinton, Mass.

A BUSHRANGER.

BY C. D. LEWIS.

To begin at the beginning, Charles F. Thorpe was the son of an innkeeper near Cheltenham, England, and at the age of 18 had the reputation of being a roisterer. He did not drink or gamble, and no one could say that he was dishonest or unfaithful, but he craved adventure, and was constantly in trouble. He became a rover simply for the fun of outwitting the gamekeepers. He took farmers' horses from the stables and rode them away that he might enjoy the hue and cry raised over horse thieves. He disguised himself and stopped travelers on the highway and gave the newspapers and the tavern loungers something to talk about. In one way and another before he was 20 years old he had cost his father \$1,000 and made himself notorious, though no one believed him vicious. One night when punching he accidentally wounded a gamekeeper, and for this he was sentenced to 20 years of penal servitude. This was in the days when England sent her felons to Australia, and in due time young Thorpe landed with others at Botany Bay.

How long the innkeeper's son remained with the convicts I do not remember, nor can I recall the particulars of his escape. When I first met him, and, in fact, when I first heard his story, I was herding sheep on the Bogan river, in the provinces of New South Wales, 200 miles to the northwest of Sydney. I had a herd of 2,000 sheep in charge and was living alone in a rude shanty 15 miles from any other herd or white man. Those were the palmy days of bushrangers, and he had been carefully coached as to how to treat them in case of a call, and also knew it to be a fact that they seldom offered violence to herd-ers.

One evening after my herd had been rounded up and I was cooking my supper a lone bushranger walked in on me. He had such a youthful face that I at first took him for some stockman's son, but as he shared my meal he told me his story. He was young Thorpe, the innkeeper's son, and he had been in the bush several months. He had no complaints to make about his sentence or how he had been treated at the penal colony. He was in good health, full of good nature, and his conscience had not hardened his heart. At that time he was alone, though he had a splendid horse and a good outfit of firearms. He made not the slightest hesitation in telling me his history and his future plans.

The life of a bushranger just suited his adventurous spirit, and he said he would not give it up if offered a free pardon. We did not exactly enter into an offensive and defensive alliance, but before he went away it was tacitly understood that I would give no information to the authorities, and in return I was not to be disturbed in the early days of sheep herding in Australia the herder who did not make some sort of compromise with bushrangers was not sure of his life for a week.

Young Thorpe had no sooner taken to the bush than he was given the title of "Captain Charlie." For the first seven or eight months he had no companion. During this time all his work was on the highway. He held up several stages and half a hundred travelers, and on three occasions shot men from their saddles. He had the reputation of being brave to recklessness and of being a square man. He would not rob a poor man, and he would be shot unless fired upon first, and his gun at that time he was alone, though he had a splendid horse and a good outfit of firearms. He made not the slightest hesitation in telling me his history and his future plans.

As a matter of fact, Captain Charlie, though an escaped convict, with a reward on his head, and a bushranger and an outlaw, with additional rewards offered for his capture or death, was looked upon with such favor by herders and settlers that the mounted police hunted for him in vain. He would probably have continued to work alone had it not been for an escaped convict named Trent. This man was thoroughly vicious and had not a redeeming trait. In escaping from the penal settlement he killed two of the guards, and he was no sooner in the bush than he gathered around him five or six other hard cases and began a merciless war on all outsiders.

In three months they killed eight travelers, settlers and herders, and not content with highway robbery, they looted stores, burned down houses and applied the torch in sheer wantonness. Looking upon Captain Charlie as a nearly pious fellow, who was unworthy of being called a bushranger, they sought to hunt him down and kill him. In self defense he organized a band of his own, numbering five, and, though they were pretty tough fellows, he held them well in hand and would permit of no violence when it could be avoided. The first meeting between the two bands took place on my range.

Trent had somehow heard that I was friendly to Captain Charlie. He made a raid of 15 miles with his men to kill me and destroy the herd. The captain heard of his intentions, and just at sunrise one morning both bands rode out of the scrub within 50 rods of my hut. A light took place at once, and within ten minutes Trent's band was driven off with the loss of three men. Captain Charlie had one man killed and two wounded. The latter were made as comfortable as possible in a temporary shelter in the thicket, and for

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

TAMMANY HALL IN FULL MUNICIPAL CONTROL.

John W. Keller, President of the Charity Commissioners, and His Feminist Views of Journalism—Something About That Queer Functionary, the Wiskinkie.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1. [Special.]—The plume of all the places assigned to newspaper men in the new city government is that of president and commissioner of the department of public charities now held by John W. Keller.

Mr. Keller's services to Tammany have been entirely personal. For some years before his demise he was managing editor of the New York Recorder. Its politics was Republican, and it worked as earnestly for the downfall of Tammany and to elect the reform government which went out on Jan. 1 last as any newspaper in the town.

Keller's Journalistic Career.

Mr. Keller's recent journalistic work mentioned in this correspondence just after the recent Press club election was not political at all. He was the "Cholly Knickerbocker" of the Journal, and he bent his energies to the task of recording the sayings and doings of society, assuming to write from an inside viewpoint. But while the recent municipal campaign was on he labored with enthusiasm for the Tammany cause, making many speeches and devoting much of his time otherwise to the cause. He is of unusual stature, being several inches more than 6 feet tall and well proportioned. His voice is of good carrying power, and he is an exceedingly effective street speaker.

Mr. Keller's career to date is a good example of what may be done by a young man from the outside in New York. He came here some 12 or 15 years ago with few or no friends and no settled means of making a livelihood. But he could write fair English, he had the knack of making friends, and he had the nose for news. After some preliminary skirmishing he got a job as reporter at just about enough to pay his living expenses. He did not remain a reporter long, however. When The Recorder was started, he had one of the best places on The Times.

The beginning of The Recorder, now half forgotten, was much like the beginning of The Journal under Hearst. The men who started the paper had money in plenty and announced that they were prepared to make up a staff composed of stars from all the other papers. One of the first men they reached for was Keller, and he served The Recorder almost but not quite to the day of its death. He is now one of Mr. Croker's prime favorites. He has just entered the Democratic club, having been proposed by the boss, and is understood to be slated for all sorts of preferment in the future.

Mr. Keller is probably glad to be rid of journalism for good and all in spite of the fact that his success was greater than that of the average newspaper man. If his published utterances regarding the business of writing and editing which appeared in The Forum in 1893 were an accurate index of the facts, there would be no hope whatever for the miserable chaps who make copy for the newspapers, and the editors would be little better off, in spite of the fact that in New York at least they receive better pay than college professors, and the financial returns of writers generally in this city average up very respectably alongside the compensation received by the run of professional men.

Keller's characterization of the ways of newspaper publishers was such as would certainly have warranted prosecution for libel had he not been careful to "name no names."

Apropos of Keller's attitude regarding his calling five years ago, it may be stated that Hearst has just discharged a wholesale lot of able journalists from the paper last enjoying the benefit of the present charity commissioner's pen. Just how many there are of these released copy maniacs has not been ascertained. Our former habit is that the number is 14 and that each hath been a \$100 a week man. Another story puts the number as nearer 20 and the average weekly pay out off as under \$50.

The Old English Dames' Schools.

Lord Londonderry's descriptions of some of the dames' and other schools of 50 or 60 years ago are exceedingly interesting. Many of these ancient teachers were unable to write an intelligent answer to a simple question. One, on being asked as to the terms on which she gave instruction, replied: "Not understanding the question, I answer thus: With a view of reading the Bible." We have the authority of the late Lord Shaftesbury for the statement that one of these poor creatures, being asked if she gave moral instruction to her scholars, replied: "No, I can't afford to teach a wicked child. A more amusing answer, however, was that of the teacher who was asked whether proper attention was paid to the morals of the boys under her care. His answer was that 'they did not teach morals there, as they belonged to the girls' department.'"—Westminster Gazette.

Suspense.

Ethel—Oh, dear me! I don't know what to think! A day or two more and I wouldn't like to have something around the house that I could love and that would love me.

Edith—Well?

Ethel—Well, I don't know whether he means himself or whether he is thinking of buying me a dog.—London Tit-Bits.

A Valuable Opal.

The Austrian government has a Hungarian opal 3 1/2 inches long and 2 1/2 inches thick. It weighs 17 ounces and is worth \$300,000.

About Shoes

It's a good thing for most of the Shoe Stores, that consumers, as a rule, know so little about shoes. Not one pair of eyes in a dozen sees beyond a fairly trim shape and a fairly good finish. And yet most of the worth of a shoe is beyond! At this store you get guaranteed goodness all through, and along with it—LOW PRICES.

F. N. Ray, The Shoeman.

NUTTY'S Cough Syrup

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Regular Size, 25c.
Three times the quantity, 50c.

Read our Money Back Guarantee on each package before purchasing.

Raymond Medicine Co.,
Newmarket, N. H.

YOU WILL BE SHAPED

Many household trials by engaging a good plumber, a plumber that may be depended upon to do good work and use only best materials. Whenever it is possible we give our personal supervision to any work that we are called upon to do. In any case you will be satisfied in every way. We guarantee our work as we want your patronage not only now but in the future.

Steam and Hot water house heating, Tin Roofing, Gas Fixtures, Globes, Rubber Hose, etc.

T. M. Lucey Plumbing Co.
8 Blackinton Bl. Holden St.

MACHINERY.

Shifting, Hangers, Pulleys, 8 1/2 inches diameter down to 2 1/2 inches diameter, always in stock. Good Rolled Bars, Square, Flat, I-beams, Castings. Everything in stock. All sizes finished to exact sizes. Our goods are ready to be shipped at once. Our prices are without a rival and our prices the lowest of all. Telephone 314, South Boston.

COMPRESSED STEEL SHAFING WORKS,
South Boston, Mass.

For fall and winter

our new samples have been received and embrace all new novelties and staples in Fall and winter weights.

Look over our samples before placing your order for a winter suit or overcoat. Put and satisfaction guaranteed. Repair work, pressing and making suits or overcoats from cloth furnished by patrons.

T. MONTEATH.
50 Holden Street.
ESTABLISHED 1833.

Geo. F. Miller, General Insurance

From F. Burlingame Block, North Adams.

This agency is the oldest, largest and strongest in Western Massachusetts representing 40 leading Foreign and American companies.

Good Homes and Splendid Investments

Among the bargains I have for sale I would call particular attention to the following:

- 1 room house and 1 1/2 acre of land on Rich view avenue.
- 3 new houses on Ashland street, one a two tenement house.
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- several other desirable investments in other parts of the city.

E. J. CARY,
86 Ashland Street.
Real Estate Bought and Sold.

Steam Carpet Cleaning

Carpets taken up, cleaned, and relaid at short notice. Try our STEAMING PROCESS—it makes them look like new. Old carpets remodeled. Custom Laundry and Bed Renovating a specialty.

W. R. CLARK & SON.
5 Brooklyn St. Telephone 104-4.
Orders left at Blanchard's Dry House, Eagle St., will get prompt attention.

FOR MEDICINAL USES.

Every well regulated household should have on hand for emergencies a quantity of—

Pure Unadulterated Whisky.

There is so much adulteration in these goods that the only safe way is to buy from a reliable dealer. We have goods that are absolutely pure and which cannot be excelled for quality, smoothness and age.

Finest Domestic and Imported Wines for the family table or the sick room. Orders Promptly Filled.

John Barry
Holden Street.

SEND YOUR OLD Wringers Carpet Sweepers Furniture

to 18 Summer street to be repaired.

Chas. Winters.

Boston & Albany Railroad.

Trains leave North Adams, daily except Sunday, for Pittsfield and intermediate stations 6.20, 9.25 a.m., 12.1, 2.00, 6.05 p.m. Connecting at Pittsfield with Washington, Springfield, Worcester, and Boston, also for New York, Albany, and the West. Time tables and further particulars may be had of

G. H. PATRICK, Ticket Agent,
North Adams, Mass.

A. S. HANSON, G. P. A.
Boston, Mass.

I HAVE A VERY FINE Building Lot For Sale

at a LOW FIGURE.

A. S. Alford,
60 MAIN STREET

NOTICE.

The Commissioner of Public Works will hold regular meetings at the City Hall on Monday and Friday afternoons at 5 o'clock.

JAS. E. HUNTER,
Com. of Public Works

W. H. GAYLORD.

Great Mark-Down Sale of Cloaks and Capes.

Cloaks marked down to one-half the usual price to clear them out before Christmas.

Handkerchiefs!

Our large special stock of Christmas Handkerchiefs is now open. An early selection gives you the choicest patterns.

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Colorado's Wonder.

The State Possesses the Most Tremendous Canyon in the World.

It is a stupendous canyon in the forest plateau, says John Muir in The Atlantic, so that you see nothing of it until you are suddenly stopped on its brink with its measurable wealth of diversely colored and sculptured buildings before you and beneath you. No matter how far you may have wandered hither or how many famous gorges and valleys you have seen, this one, the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, will seem as novel to you, as uncharted in its color and grandeur and quantity of its architecture, as if you had found it after death on some other star; so incomparably lovely and grand and supreme is it above all the other delightful canyons in our fire molded, earthquake shaken, rain washed, wave washed, river and glacier sculptured world. It is about 6,000 feet deep where you first see it, and from rim to rim 10 to 15 miles wide. And instead of being dependent for interest on waterfalls, depth, wall sculpture and beauty of parklike floor, like most other great canyons, no waterfalls are in sight and no appreciable floor space.

The high river has just room enough to flow and roar obscurely, here and there groping its way as best it can like a weary, murmuring, overladen traveler trying to escape from the tremendous bewildering labyrinthine abyss, while its roar serves only to mellow and deepen the silence. Instead of being filled only with air the vast space between the walls is crowded with nature's grandest buildings—a sublime city of them painted in every color of the rainbow and made up of richly fretted corners and battlement spire and tower in endless variety of style and architecture. Every architectural invention of man has been anticipated and far more in this grandest of God's terrestrial cities.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

TAMMANY HALL IN FULL MUNICIPAL CONTROL.

John W. Keller, President of the Charity Commissioners, and His Feminist Views of Journalism—Something About That Queer Functionary, the Wiskinkie.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1. [Special.]—The plume of all the places assigned to newspaper men in the new city government is that of president and commissioner of the department of public charities now held by John W. Keller.

Mr. Keller's services to Tammany have been entirely personal. For some years before his demise he was managing editor of the New York Recorder. Its politics was Republican, and it worked as earnestly for the downfall of Tammany and to elect the reform government which went out on Jan. 1 last as any newspaper in the town.

Keller's Journalistic Career.

Mr. Keller's recent journalistic work mentioned in this correspondence just after the recent Press club election was not political at all. He was the "Cholly Knickerbocker" of the Journal, and he bent his energies to the task of recording the sayings and doings of society, assuming to write from an inside viewpoint. But while the recent municipal campaign was on he labored with enthusiasm for the Tammany cause, making many speeches and devoting much of his time otherwise to the cause. He is of unusual stature, being several inches more than 6 feet tall and well proportioned. His voice is of good carrying power, and he is an exceedingly effective street speaker.

Mr. Keller's career to date is a good example of what may be done by a young man from the outside in New York. He came here some 12 or 15 years ago with few or no friends and no settled means of making a livelihood. But he could write fair English, he had the knack of making friends, and he had the nose for news. After some preliminary skirmishing he got a job as reporter at just about enough to pay his living expenses. He did not remain a reporter long, however. When The Recorder was started, he had one of the best places on The Times.

The beginning of The Recorder, now half forgotten, was much like the beginning of The Journal under Hearst. The men who started the paper had money in plenty and announced that they were prepared to make up a staff composed of stars from all the other papers. One of the first men they reached for was Keller, and he served The Recorder almost but not quite to the day of its death. He is now one of Mr. Croker's prime favorites. He has just entered the Democratic club, having been proposed by the boss, and is understood to be slated for all sorts of preferment in the future.

Mr. Keller is probably glad to be rid of journalism for good and all in spite of the fact that his success was greater than that of the average newspaper man. If his published utterances regarding the business of writing and editing which appeared in The Forum in 1893 were an accurate index of the facts, there would be no hope whatever for the miserable chaps who make copy for the newspapers, and the editors would be little better off, in spite of the fact that in New York at least they receive better pay than college professors, and the financial returns of writers generally in this city average up very respectably alongside the compensation received by the run of professional men.

Keller's characterization of the ways of newspaper publishers was such as would certainly have warranted prosecution for libel had he not been careful to "name no names."

Apropos of Keller's attitude regarding his calling five years ago, it may be stated that Hearst has just discharged a wholesale lot of able journalists from the paper last enjoying the benefit of the present charity commissioner's pen. Just how many there are of these released copy maniacs has not been ascertained. Our former habit is that the number is 14 and that each hath been a \$100 a week man. Another story puts the number as nearer 20 and the average weekly pay out off as under \$50.

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YOU WILL BE SHAPED

Many household trials by engaging a good plumber, a plumber that may be depended upon to do good work and use only best materials. Whenever it is possible we give our personal supervision to any work that we are called upon to do. In any case you will be satisfied in every way. We guarantee our work as we want your patronage not only now but in the future.

Steam and Hot water house heating, Tin Roofing, Gas Fixtures, Globes, Rubber Hose, etc.

T. M. Lucey Plumbing Co.
8 Blackinton Bl. Holden St.

MACHINERY.

Shifting, Hangers, Pulleys, 8 1/2 inches diameter down to 2 1/2 inches diameter, always in stock. Good Rolled Bars, Square, Flat, I-beams, Castings. Everything in stock. All sizes finished to exact sizes. Our goods are ready to be shipped at once. Our prices are without a rival and our prices the lowest of all. Telephone 314, South Boston.

COMPRESSED STEEL SHAFING WORKS,
South Boston, Mass.

For fall and winter

our new samples have been received and embrace all new novelties and staples in Fall and winter weights.

Look over our samples before placing your order for a winter suit or overcoat. Put and satisfaction guaranteed. Repair work, pressing and making suits or overcoats from cloth furnished by patrons.

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John Barry
Holden Street.

WOMAN AT HOME AND ABROAD

FUN ON THE ICE.

The Most Popular of Winter Sports For Women—Skating For Health and Pleasure.

Skating has long been termed the king of winter sports, and who shall deny that the exhilarating pastime—the beautiful, swift, gliding motion over the smooth surface of a lake surrounded by trees covered with snow and frost, and the keen, cold wind, do not make up a delightful outdoor amusement? When to these delights is added a companion with a strong arm and skillfulness, surely there are few girls who will not give skating the palm over all winter sports and many summer ones as well.

In these days, when there is no theme of such vital interest to women as physical culture in all its forms, any sport which will give good, healthful exercise is sure to have plenty of followers. Now, the prettiest and most graceful exercise in the list, and one which doesn't involve any sacrifices in the way of corsets, or heroics, in the line of hellish boots and bifurcated garments, health waists, or any of the other mortifications of the flesh, is skating. Woman may shine on the ice in her usual belongings, provided the skirt be made of a single solitude or enter into dual or triple alliances. All that is demanded of her is that she be at home on her skates and have a graceful figure. Then the eyes of every man—aye, and of every woman—in sight will follow her with admiring and in the latter case often with envious glances. What more is needed to make skating popular?

Or if Mother Nature has been unkind and denied that lack of grace of motion that is of greater charm even than fairness of face, the best possible way in the world to acquire it is fearless skating by learning to balance when executing daring and intricate curves and complicated movements.

The girl who skates knows all about this. She found out all about it first by taking just the opposite course and executing headlong plunges and striking unexpected and far from graceful attitudes on her skates. Thus she learned the true meaning of the word poise. The shining steel blades that the man she likes best—just then—tightens on her snug little feet suddenly seem inspired with diabolical purpose directly she attempts to stand on them. She takes sudden and totally unexpected plunges, and she falls. The skates waving in a horribly undignified way in the air in a manner never advocated by teachers of Deisette.

Then that same nice fellow comes up with a curve as graceful as a swallow, takes both her hands in his and glides backward as she follows. He talks all the time to her of something or other, looks into her eyes, laughs, makes her blush with a compliment on her coloring, and all at once, if she be the right kind of girl, she is skating and knows more about poise than all the big waisted physical culturists in the country, though she couldn't explain it to save her life. And that's another reason why girls love skating.

The only scientific way to skate is out of doors on a frozen river or lake, with the dazzling winter sunshine above your head and just enough of the element of danger to keep some one who is very solicitous for your safety and comfort quite near your side. And in the evening, when the smaller boys bundle the big bonfires on the shore, and the little coves and inlets where the smoothest ice has been left lie in shadows like those of a painting by some old master, what finer place in the world to get out of sight of hard hearted chaperons and give a little pleasure to the big fellow who has been helping you all the afternoon and now guides you thither with seeming accident, but with his head bent so you can at most hear it? And what better time to say the things you know he has been on the point of saying many a time, but could not get up the courage to say in a conventional drawing room under the glare of electric lights?

But perhaps the one thing that will make skating more popular than it could otherwise ever become is the fact that that great and powerful dame, Society, whose magic wand, much as we may claim to ignore it, rules us all, has looked on skating with a pleasing eye and taken it up. The fashionable girls in New York and other places, instead of spending all the winter months in the city waiting that Lent were over, nowadays tie themselves to country seats belonging to their parents, taking along a jolly crowd of young people of both sexes, and skating and tobogganing and sleighing parties occupy their time. And as Mrs. Society has smiled on this form of amusement, why, that is the most potent reason of all why women must skate.

Those, however, who do not care to go to the country for any period of time or who cannot afford the luxury of a country place have solved the problem of skating in the city by following the lead of Paris, which for many years has had its Palais de Glace.

The Palais de Glace is simply a circular where ice replaces the sawdust floor, and the walls are paneled with mirrors and painted with scenes from the Mediterranean. Electric light pours down from the chandeliers, gas lamps keep the building at a comfortable temperature, and the chemical fluids flowing through innumerable pipes below

among the poor; a society for the aid of sick working women; a society for the insurance of sick working women and girls, and a society for the education of servants. Practical work of this kind among women is the best earnest of the suffrage which will surely come. Last year the government passed a law conferring almost an equal suffrage upon women and making them eligible to nearly all municipal offices. This year, in token of this progress, Dutch women will hold a world's fair at The Hague, which is to be devoted solely to the exhibition of women's activities and industries. Side by side with this progress of women's work there has been an advance in the political field.

Strange Order of Nuns.
There are several communities of silent monks, as, for instance, the Trappists, but these are not at all surprising in comparison with a community of silent women such as are to be found in the convent near Biarritz. These silent nuns, or silent sisters, never speak except to their mother superior.



LAQUILA KEMPSTER

ly selected, but the bodice is a gay bit of color, being made of silk, with a jaunty fur tippet about the neck, and the waist is small, a belt of some sparkling bejeweled stuff is often added to emphasize its slenderness. As an exercise skating is certainly more graceful than dancing. It bestows a grace and poise the other cannot boast. But, best of all, it renders a girl not so dependent on a man as does dancing.

No girl, pretty or plain, need wait at the edge of the pond, consumed with envy as her more fortunate sisters glide past her. Standing lightly poised for a second, to be sure her skates are firmly adjusted, she may glide along the glittering surface with all the grace of a swan without fear or favor of any man.

Dutch Women Progressive.
More progress has been made by women of the little country ruled over by Queen Wilhelmina in the last 10 years than perhaps any other nation in Europe. In Holland women have learned the advantage of co-operation and organization, and instead of being divided against themselves, as in England, they have worked together, with a result that they are winning everywhere.

They have formed a large number of societies of a philanthropic character, thus showing the useful and practical side of the movement. There is, for example, a society for assisting working women to obtain homes of their own; a society for aiding the children of poor working people; a society for making flower and vegetable gardens

ed only for personal circulation. Lillyokalani was the organizer of the Royal Hawaiian band, well known in this country. Mlle. Chaminade, the foremost woman composer of the world, intends coming to New York, where she will interpret her own musical compositions in piano concerts at the houses of New York's best society. Some weeks ago a number of young women of Atlanta formed a military company and have now accomplished the secretary of state by applying for a

A DAY WITH BAB.

Correctness of Style the Proper Caper. The Right and Wrong of Inanimate Things.

During the past year we had the horse show, the cattle show, the flower show, the dog show and the innumerable doll shows, but all of them meant one thing. You are inclined to think that the horse show is meant to flatter the breeding of finer horses, the flower show to induce the bringing forth of smarter puppies and the doll show to make popular handwork and charity. But that's all a mistake. They are for nothing of the sort. They are all for one cause—the encouragement of woman. You get a horse, or a flower, or a doggy, or a many colored background to bring out her and her best. Nobody can deny that she rules the court, the camp, the grove, probably most of the men below, though I rather doubt her having to do anything with the saints above. She is the center of self possession and parades around the tanbark, the soft dirt or the linen cover and invites all the world to come and look at her. Sometimes she is very

on, when the matinee is over, you see her out for a walk. You see her if she has not been to the matinee. You see her looking to this man and to that man while all the gay world is surging up and down and you are being pushed to look at this one and to stare at that one of the many celebrities. First, you meet big, blond, laughing May Irwin. She is dressed in a handsome, dark gown and wearing a huge chinchilla collar and a hat covered with plumes. She is as magnetic on the street as on the stage, and you feel as if you must stare at her as long as she is in sight. Then, looking like a lady in a picture book or one of Boucher's nymphs in a Worthing frock, comes Lilian Russell. In town for the day and drawn by force of habit to the matinee Saturday afternoon. Her beautiful blond hair shows against her rich toque of purple velvet, and her gown, a simple one of cloth, fits her as if the king of tailors had made it, while her feet and hands are perfectly shod and gloved.

Behind her, and while you are trying to get over the intoxication of her good looks, comes fascinating Sadie Martinot (by the bye, how old is Sadie Martinot? Has she found the fountain of eternal youth?) wrapped in some magnificent sables, and your eyes go from her to that lilylike looking woman, Mrs. Burke Roche, who rolls by in her father's carriage as somebody near you remarks that she is one of the American girls who presented her English husband with twin sons.

Bowing to this fashionable woman and to that one is John Drew—John Drew, who, without a single feature, is counted the most distinctive looking man in New York. Perfectly dressed, he wears his clothes as if they were a part of him and as if to them he never gave a thought.

A contrast in appearance is the young statesman, Perry Belmont—rather small, with keen, dark eyes, a slight mustache and dark hair. He looks as if he ordered his tailor to make his

clothes and after that gave no thought to them. A slender, quiet looking girl in a dark brown dress, a brown jacket and a brown cloth hat, one at whom you scarcely look and who walks by quickly as if she wished to pass unobserved, is pretty little "Faddy" Adams, who to-day by her good acting and wonderful magnetism is packing a theater. With her and talking in the most earnest way is the creator of "Gallegher," that most fascinating of young pickles, Richard Harding Davis. Smooth faced, perfectly dressed, he has to perfection that air of indifference which, among a certain set of young men, is counted especially good form.

A tall, dark, slender woman, whose gown is a marvel of good taste and perfect fit, is Elsie de Wolfe, at once the woman of society and the actress, the wittiest talker of the stage and the best dressed woman on it. Just now, in the small part she plays in "A Marriage of Convenience," she is doing a bit of fine work—fine because she makes the character of a waiting maid not only perfectly correct, but absolutely of its time ("in the picture," as the professional would say). Following her and bringing out her good points by contrast is a loudly dressed woman, a well known dancer, who wears across the front of her jacket her stage name wrought in brilliants.

Here is Hermann Goehrs, big, blond and well groomed; Willard, the English actor, picturesque, Irvinglike and utterly unconscious of the looks that are being given him. Talking as if he were interested in his charming wife, Virginia Harned, is young Southern. There is a certain affection in the way we call him "young Southern," for I do not believe that there is an actor today whose audience are as loyal as are those that gladly listen and eagerly applaud his efforts.

So they come along, worker and idler, those on the mimic and those on the real stage, and you and I as we drift in to get a cup of tea conclude that

the past year we had the horse show, the cattle show, the flower show, the dog show and the innumerable doll shows, but all of them meant one thing. You are inclined to think that the horse show is meant to flatter the breeding of finer horses, the flower show to induce the bringing forth of smarter puppies and the doll show to make popular handwork and charity. But that's all a mistake. They are for nothing of the sort. They are all for one cause—the encouragement of woman. You get a horse, or a flower, or a doggy, or a many colored background to bring out her and her best. Nobody can deny that she rules the court, the camp, the grove, probably most of the men below, though I rather doubt her having to do anything with the saints above. She is the center of self possession and parades around the tanbark, the soft dirt or the linen cover and invites all the world to come and look at her. Sometimes she is very

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So they come along, worker and idler, those on the mimic and those on the real stage, and you and I as we drift in to get a cup of tea conclude that

Saturday on Broadway—this Saturday, at least—is the day for good looking people.

It is odd how one thing will be absolutely correct and another one so undesirable that it would damn with a large D anything to which it was attached.

Did you ever stop to think of the right and wrong of inanimate things? Did you ever stop to think that what one person can do with success another one is sure to blunder over? That the well turned compliment paid by the man who understands the art of conversation is a delight, while the attempt at it made by a man who is a fool is worse than a blunder—it is cause for defamation of character?

One woman can be tender and affectionate to all mankind and charming to them, while a different type of woman following the example is spoken of as fast and found a bore. You have got to learn your meter and then fit yourself to it. You have got to suit yourself in dress and manner to that which nature intended you to be, and the successful man or woman is the one who finds out what nature's intentions were and honorably achieves them. If you have any doubt as to what I mean, just look at some of the little things and see how they make or mar.

It is all right to wear a huge bouquet of violets, but roses would look abominable. It is smart beyond description to swing your muff on a jeweled chain, but a necklace in daytime would be the abomination of desolation. It is perfectly correct to encircle your waist with a Russian belt covered with brilliant enamel, but it would be in horrible taste to wear three or four bracelets on the wrist.

It is all right to have your muff as big as all outdoors if it is fur, but if it is silk or velvet it must be almost as small as a vest pocket. It is correct to have your skirt fitted; but, though just as much attention must be given to it, your bodice must look loose.

It is quite in order to have a veil like no other woman in the city, but that veil must not look extreme. It is the reddest thing to have a costly handkerchief, but the cost must be in the fine linen cambric, for you would ruin your reputation if you carried a lace one.

The difference is intangible sometimes. It is slight, but it exists, and it is what goes to make people failures or successes. I don't know how I can explain it better than to say you would feel particularly good toward me if you happened to address me solemnly as "Miss Barbara," but you know that you have a friend in need and in need a friend in

deed a friend in

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Epitaph For A Duchess.

Perhaps the most successful match, that of her time, and as surely one of the greatest of her kind, the world has known, was Jane, duchess of Gordon, ancestress of the present Duke of Devonshire, Gordon and Lennox. In other ways also was "Matchmaking Jeannie," as she was nicknamed, remarkable for her ability as a recruiting English officer that fine regiment, the Gordon Highlanders.

"Matchmaking Jeannie" was born at Alnham, in Vinton, the daughter of a country lad named Maxie H. of long descent, but scanty patrimony, and she did not meet her birth in 1750, her mother and father separated, the former settling down to a rather poor lot, living on the High Street of Edinburgh. Edinburgh life was somewhat primitive in those days, and the tradition still obtains that Jane Maxwell, the future duchess, was wont to "rappel up" and down the High Street on the back of a fat pig, to the great delight of her neighbors.

The lucky marriage of her elder sister to a lawyer of prominence in 1767 gave Jeannie Maxwell her chance, and she did not neglect it. Dearly she cast the matrimonial net and rich was the prize she caught—no less a husband, in fact, than the Duke of Gordon, one of the greatest peers in all Scotland and chief of the great Gordon clan.

The duchess had five daughters, and marvelous was the manner in which she won husbands for them. Her "campaigns," as they were justly called, could only be adequately described by a Thackeray or a Balzac. But in no case was she worsted in these campaigns. Jeannie's daughters married well, thanks to their mother's shrewd and tact. The eldest, Lady Charlotte, became Duchess of Richmond; the second, Susan, married the Duke of Manchester; another was Marchioness of Cornwallis; another captured the greatest prize of all the enormously wealthy Duke of Bedford. Only one of the five married a commoner, and her husband owned a baronetcy and was at the head of an ancient family.

In 1794 the duchess set about raising a regiment to serve against the French. She unravelled to the highland dress, and in tartan and feathered bonnet, and every man who listed had the privilege of claiming a kiss from the great lady's lips in lieu of the customary shilling. Within four weeks this extraordinary woman had enrolled fully 800 men, and a month later the new regiment was formally recognized as the "One Hundredth Gordon highlanders." A designation which it still proudly bears.

The duchess died in London April 14, 1812, and her body was borne, amid highland honors and followed by vast crowds, to the Gordon burial place at Kilmara. On her deathbed she declared that she wanted no other epitaph than this: "Here lies Jane of Gordon, by some styled Matchmaking Jeannie. She raised a regiment for her king and country, and among her sons and sons-in-law were four dukes, one marquis and a baronet."

Eating Houses For Women.

In London the question of suitable eating houses for young women employed as clerks in the city has been much discussed. These young women receive about half the salary that the young male clerks, whose places they fill, or whose work is identical, are paid. Three and four dollars a week is pay that is eagerly competed for when a vacancy occurs by an army of educated women. It may be guessed that these wages permit only the most economical of luncheons, most of the female clerks bringing a sandwich or two from home and eating out this insufficient meal with the inevitable cup of tea. "As an employer pointed out, it is undoubtedly to this failure to get nourishing food and a breath of fresh air by going out to a restaurant that the anemic appearance and general want of tone which are seen among these young women are largely due. There is no doubt among those who employ them that they do their work as well as their brother clerks, but there seems to be also no desire to give them the same pay."

Whiskers For Pillows.

That history repeats itself has just received another proved. Some years ago the men of a Bavarian regiment, of which Prince Maximilian was chief, in order that they might show their devotion to him, cut off their mustaches and sent them to the princess, who had just become a mother, that she might use them as a pillow. Something like a repetition of this has just taken place at Rappoltsweiler, in Alsacia. The chief of the brigade was a few days ago presented with his first child, a boy. The midwife, therefore, called a meeting at which it was decided to make the baby boy an honorary member of the corps, and the men subsequently cut off their mustaches and beards to form the stuffing of a red velvet pillow for the baby's use.

Curious Customs.

A curious marriage custom obtains in the island of Hunka, just opposite the island of Rhodes. The Greeks, by whom it is peopled, earn their living by the sponge fishery. No girl in this island is allowed to marry until she has brought up a certain number of sponges, which must be taken from a certain depth. In some of the other Greek islands this demonstration of ability is required of the men, and if there are several suitors for the hand of a maiden her father bestows her on the man who can dive best and bring up the largest number of sponges.

The beautiful Mrs. William Lee of Boston is a candidate for the position of presiding officer of the Daughters of the Revolution.

Princess Beatrice, youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, has completed an oratorio which will be executed in the spring.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Sleeves are growing smaller each month. Most of the light cloth dresses have small sleeves over unlined drapings for the sleeves. The perfectly tight sleeve has not appeared yet, but the tailor made gowns approach nearer and nearer to it. These sleeves do not drop at all, but stand out a little from the shoulder seam in crisp plaits.

A Virginia woman named Mary Ba-

ker not long ago reached her ninety-seventh birthday. She celebrated it by going to the wheatfield and binding sheaves, which she presented to her relatives as souvenirs.

Ex-Queen Lillyokalani is a constant student of music and a composer of considerable ability. She has written over 100 sketches, vocal and instrumental, some of which she has published

only for personal circulation. Lillyokalani was the organizer of the Royal Hawaiian band, well known in this country.

Mlle. Chaminade, the foremost woman composer of the world, intends coming to New York, where she will interpret her own musical compositions in piano concerts at the houses of New York's best society.

Some weeks ago a number of young women of Atlanta formed a military company and have now accomplished the secretary of state by applying for a

charter. The company contains nearly 200 young women, who dress in white duck uniforms, handle muskets with skill and have regular drills. Among the members is Miss Hull, who has been appointed on Governor Atkinson's staff, as recently announced, and all of the young women are serious in their desire to be a part of the national guard of the state. They call themselves the Foster Light Infantry.

A 73-year-old Tyrolean woman the other day caught a large clamorous. It had been driven by a dog into a corner,

where the woman caught it, and, after trying its feet, delivered it to the fosterer, who gave her a reward.

Mrs. Fisher of Boston was recently chosen as an expert in setting differences between the Spaulding Show Goods company and its employees.

Mrs. Maude Howe Elliot, the beautiful daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, is much in demand for parlor lectures. She is brilliant and entertaining.

Miss Eleanor Wheatly of Memphis recently presented to the Grand Army of the Republic at the Tennessee cen-

New York Cloak and Suit Co.

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Every Cloak in our Store must be sold at once. Call early for first choice. Every Cloak marked way below cost.

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That's what you get in buying canned goods of me. Goods of certain quality—bought direct from the packers—every can warranted and sold at very little above the wholesale price.

Try Benson's Flour, "once tried, used always."

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Edmund Vadnais.
Carriage and Wagon Builder. Manufacturer of light carriages, sleighs, and business and heavy wagons, made to order at short notice. All work warranted as represented. Repairing in all kinds of factory wagons and carriages, harnesses, robes, and blankets. Center street, rear of Blackinton block.

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Ford & Arnold.
Livery and Feed Stable. Single and double teams. Coaches for funerals and weddings. Four or six-horse teams for large or small parties. 72 Main st. Telephone 245-10.

J. H. Flagg.
Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable. Main street, opposite the Wilson House, North Adams. Nice coaches for weddings, parties and funerals. First class single horses and carriages at short notice on reasonable terms. Also will age coach to and from all trains. Telephone connection.

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City Cab Service. J. Coon will run a first-class stable. Telephone 225. Office hours 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Telephone 129-2.

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Dealers in and cutters of Native and Foreign Granite and Marble. No. 10 Eagle street, North Adams.

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Dramatic Reader and Teacher of Elocution and Voice Building. 29½ Holbrook St.

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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. New Bank Block. Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and 7 to 9 p. m. at residence. Formerly chief assistant at Central London Eye Hospital, also assistant Surgeon at New York Throat and Nose Hospital. Glasses properly fitted.

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A. Mignault, M. D.
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C. C. Henin, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 10½ Main street. Specialist in the diseases of children and women. Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 3 p. m. and 6 to 8 p. m.

DENTISTS.

John J. F. McLaughlin, D. D. S.
Dental Parlor, Collins Block Main street. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain. Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m., 2 to 7 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

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Dental parlor, Kimball block, North Adams. Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5, and 7 to 9 p. m. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain. 10611

ATTORNEYS.

W. E. Arnold.
Attorney and Counselor-at-law. Office, Rooms 2-4 Boland Block, Main st., North Adams.

John E. Magenis.
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Kimball block, Main street, North Adams.

Louis Bagger & Co.
Patent Lawyers. Patents obtained on easy terms. Office, Washington, D. C. John H. Mack, associate attorney in North Adams. Office 77 Main street.

Amos H. Thatcher.
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Rooms 3, Kimball block, North Adams, Mass.

John H. Mack.
Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in the North Adams Savings Bank building, 71 Main st.

COASTING NOTICE.

The Commissioner of public works, James E. Hunter, has set aside the following streets on which coasting will be permitted: Hall, Meadow, Lawrence avenue, East Brooklyn, Walnut, south of corner, East Main, east of Kemp avenue. JAMES E. HUNTER, Commissioner of Public Works.

BURNING IS FATAL

Miss Dalton Dies This Morning as a Result of the Zylonite Explosion.

MR. WALZ MAY RECOVER

His Strong Constitution is Withstanding the Shock Well. Miss Dalton's Story of the Accident.

Heroism of Mr. Walz.

The terrible burning accident in Zylonite Tuesday morning proved fatal to Miss Dalton, the housekeeper, who died at the hospital in this city early this morning. Although her injuries were at first thought to be less serious than those of Mr. Walz, it was seen during the night that she could not live.

She suffered terribly from the burns, in spite of everything that could be done to relieve her pain. She became unconscious at 3 o'clock, and died at 6:55. The death was undoubtedly due largely to the shock of the accident, her constitution not being strong enough to bear up under it.

She bore the suffering with great courage and endurance, and expressed her sorrow that she had caused others to suffer. She knew she would die and said that she did not fear the end.

The condition of Mr. Walz is still serious, but it is thought that he will probably recover. His burns were more severe than those of Miss Dalton, but his strength proved to be greater, and will undoubtedly save him. He suffers greatly, and it will be some weeks at the best before he can be removed from the hospital.

C. Mannesmann, one of the brothers of the firm by whom Miss Dalton and Mr. Walz were employed, was telegraphed Tuesday afternoon, and he reached this city in the evening, bringing with him Dr. Kiliani, one of the most expert specialists of New York. He went at once to the hospital, and will stay until Mr. Walz is out of danger.

Before her death Miss Dalton told the doctors the exact cause of the explosion. She lighted the alcohol burner, but neglected after it was burning that there was not enough alcohol in it. She therefore blew the light out, and started to pour more alcohol from a can. In pouring out the alcohol the first time, however, some alcohol had been spilled on a table and accidentally lighted. This was still burning, and caused the explosion by the spilling of more at the second filling of the burner.

The action of Mr. Walz was very heroic. He heard the girl's screams, and rushed from his room to her aid. He was clothed in his night robe, and had nothing with which to put out the flames. He seized the burning girl and attempted to beat out the flames with his hands, in doing which his night robe caught fire and he himself required aid. The fire was finally extinguished by Rhinehard Mannesmann, who threw over the two people a bath robe and overcoats. He was burned slightly in his efforts. Aid was at once summoned, and when the doctors arrived, Mr. Walz refused to allow his own burns to be dressed until Miss Dalton had been cared for.

The awful death of Miss Dalton has greatly shocked the people of Adams, where she and her family are well known and popular. She has taken an important part in the social and benevolent work of the town, having been senior vice-commander of the Woman's Relief corps, and a promoter in the league of the Sacred Heart at St. Thomas church. She was an active worker, and was loved by all those who learned to know her character.

Miss Mary A. Dalton was born in Chelsea nearly 25 years ago. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Dalton. The family moved to Adams about 16 years, and the children were educated in the schools there. Miss Dalton had worked in the Redfern mills until about a year ago, when she went to work at the Mannesmann residence. She leaves a mother, two brothers, James, who for Syracuse only a few days ago, and John, who is a conductor on the local street railway, and two sisters, Sarah and Bridget. The funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

The death will necessitate an examination by the medical examiner, and Dr. O. J. Brown of this city is making an investigation and will report to the state authorities later in the week.

Mr. Walz is locally known, principally through his connection with the Mannesmann companies abroad. Following in the footsteps of his famous father, Professor Walz of Heidelberg, the well known scientist, Mr. Walz has traveled all over Europe, and knows nearly all of the continental languages. His brother is Bürgermeister of Heidelberg, and like himself a graduate of that famous university. He came to Northern Berkshire about a year ago, and since that time has resided with Messrs. Mannesmann at the Herbert avenue house. During the short time he has been in town, Mr. Walz has made many friends, and it is sincerely hoped by all that his condition will rapidly improve.

THE MOSELY MURDER CASE.

Comes Before the Grand Jury at Pittsfield Yesterday.

The case of Nathaniel Mosely, charged with the murder of George H. Spencer of New Marlboro, came before the grand jury at Pittsfield Tuesday afternoon. Much interest was taken in the case and a large number of witnesses went into the secret room where 24 grand jurors were, to testify as to what they knew about the case. There is considerable speculation as to whether the grand jury found a bill or not, but of course as the sessions of this body are private nothing can be known about it at present.

Mosely is keeping as calm as could be expected at the county jail. He knows that his case is coming before this grand jury and has considerable anxiety about it.

Judge Maynard returned to Springfield at night after passing the day in hearing the civil case of Herbert W. Weaver vs. Henry E. Weaver of Mount Washington, grandfather and grandson, who are in court over the end of a family quarrel.

EXECUTIONS BY THE STATE.

Sheriffs Fuller and Cheney on Plan of Abolishing Local Hangings.

The plan of the sheriffs of the state to have a bill introduced in the legislature providing that all executions shall take place in the state prison at Charlestown has aroused much interest throughout the state. The advantages of such a method, as first outlined in THE TRANSCRIPT, are so overwhelming that opinion seems to be unanimous in favor of the idea. The Springfield Republican has secured interviews on the subject from the sheriffs of the four western counties of the state which show how those who now have executions in charge regard the matter. The interviews with Sheriffs Fuller of Berkshire and Cheney of Franklin are given here.

Sheriff Fuller's Opinion.

Sheriff Charles W. Fuller said: "I have always been opposed to executions in the county jails, and that long before I became sheriff. So long as the law is as it is, that punishment for a capital crime is by the noose and the scaffold, I think the state should have one central place, probably the state-prison, with all the appliances and a man who is, to use an old expression, 'a regular hangman.' Besides there are now so many hangmen in the state that the central plan seems to me to be the best that can be suggested."

"By this, do you mean that sheriffs want to evade their duty in that respect?"

was asked.

"Not at all," was his prompt reply. "While no sheriff, or perhaps, no prison official covets the job of putting his fellowman to death, on the other hand, from my acquaintance with the sheriffs of the state I dare say there is none of them who by this means seeks to shirk a duty which he knows may fall to him incident to his election. But the plan proposed has many advantages and the old one seems to offer none."

"What, in your estimation, are the advantages?"

was asked.

"Well, there is the item of expense," he said "in the first place. It cost Berkshire county about \$300 to execute Coy a few years ago. I want here to dispel the opinion that is prevalent that the high sheriff receives \$300 for an execution. He receives nothing extra; it is included in his salary and he gets nothing extra whatever. Even if he did, I should advocate the change as strongly as I do now. The execution of John Pen Eyck by the late Sheriff Root cost even more than that for there was then an expense of the scaffold. There are attendants, deputies, and other expenses, so that an ordinary execution costs about the \$300, said to have been the bill in Franklin county."

"Aside from the expense, what other advantages are there?"

was asked.

"It relieves the sheriff of anxiety, especially from the time the sentence is pronounced until it is finally executed. There must be death watches and guards, and there is always a feeling by the sheriff that something may happen that the law may be cheated and he be criticised. Then there is a liability of mistakes, as some really shocking spectacles have been witnessed in executions where there has been bungling. A man expert in such matters, as in the case of the execution of Durrant, where the hangman had officiated at several executions, makes it more humane to say the least than for a novice who may never have attempted such a sad duty before. In this county both executions have been successful in that respect."

"And then another and more important advantage is the relief from the clamor for tickets on the part of those who have a curiosity to see an execution. I was besieged only recently by many who wanted my aid in getting tickets to the execution of O'Neill last week, and which I could not grant, of course. I can appreciate the situation of Sheriff Cheney in the matter, as I know what pressure was brought to bear on Sheriff Crosby at the execution of William Coy a few years ago and would be upon me were an execution to take place during my administration. A prison away from the scene of the crime is the proper place. An execution stirs up a community and nervous people, women especially, are for days excited and some have to leave the city at the date of the execution."

"The local jail is not the place for an execution, especially in this day of the world. As I said before, I am now and always have been in favor of the action proposed to be taken in the matter of the new law and shall be glad to do anything I can to effect a change in the method of executions as now in force."

Sheriff Cheney of Franklin.

Sheriff Isaac Cheney of Franklin county, when asked for his views yesterday on the proposition, said that he would briefly give his reasons for the adoption of that plan. In the first place, no sheriff likes to do it, and, secondly, it would be an immense saving to the state to have some central point of execution, instead of each county doing its executions, as at present. Under the present system each county has to provide the necessary apparatus for executing criminals, or hire as was the case here at the O'Neill execution.

Every county would probably keep its own criminals till the time of execution drew near and then quietly remove them to the place of execution. All the sheriffs in the state are heartily in favor of the plan. It has been tried in other states and has given good satisfaction where-over tried. There is every good reason for adopting the change, and no good reason can be given for continuing the present system. With all the sheriffs in the state unanimously in favor of the adoption of the proposed change, and in the absence of any good reason for continuing the old plan it would seem that the legislature would accede to the manifest wishes of the people.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

It is hoped there will be a large attendance at the lecture on "Physiology" by Prof. Murdock at the normal school this evening.

Prof. Andrews will give a sleight-of-hand performance under the auspices of the boys' branch at the rooms this evening. Admission will be 10 cents.

Nervous people find relief by enriching their blood with Food's Sarsaparilla, which is the one true blood purifier and nerve tonic.

POLICE RECORDS OF A YEAR.

Arrests and Recommendations as Given in Chief Kendall's Annual Report.

Chief Kendall's annual report on the work of the police department for last year contains some interesting statistics on the arrests which have been made. There are also some recommendations which are well worthy of consideration. The total number of arrests for the year preceding December 1 was 1,431. September proved to be the most sinful month, 171 being landed in the police station during its 30 days. The smallest number was in January, when only 84 arrests were made. Just 70 per cent., or 980, of the persons arrested were born in this country. There were 174 of Irish and 123 of Canadian birth, and almost every country of Europe is represented in the list.

By occupations, the largest number are classed as laborers. There were 469 of these. Next come those who had no occupation, with 130. Weavers furnished 121, and two sailors were among the number. Over half, or just \$30, were arrested for drunkenness. The act of the force is shown in the report of 67 for larceny.

The department recovered stolen property to the value of \$1,736, suppressed 60 disturbances, found 162 buildings open, extinguished seven fires without turning in alarms, and did other services to the public that are not usually credited to them by the people who know of the police force only through seeing a blue coat on the street.

During the year two new boxes were added to the signal system. There were 41,975 duty calls rung in during the year. Four patrolmen were added to the force, making the present number 16 men. The patrolmen's room in the station house has been enlarged and conveniences have been added.

Under recommendations Chief Kendall makes several points. The greatest need is for a patrol wagon, for which horses could be furnished by hire at the livery stable where the wagon could be kept. For drivers, some of the men at the stable could be appointed special officers to act as temporary drivers, which would answer present purposes. The force also should be enlarged, the report says. The average in most cities is given as one policeman for each thousand inhabitants. There is also needed a matron for woman prisoners, and the lookout is described as in need of improvements.

COUNTY TREASURER'S REPORT.

Expenses and Receipts of Berkshire for the Past Year.

County Treasurer George H. Tucker has completed his report for the year 1897. It includes the expenses of the house of correction for a year and a quarter and the salaries and bills of the county for 13 months. This last month is added on account of the change in the law which necessitates keeping the county books open until January 10.

The expenses for courts, highways, medical examiners and other matters for the same period are under the old law. The expenses of the courts are paid during or at the close of the session. Treasurer Tucker says that hereafter the yearly statement of the county will be for 12 months, as a clean sheet is started under this new order of things.

The treasurer's report shows a balance on hand January 1, 1897, of \$23,528; county tax for 1897, \$58,000; temporary loans, \$35,000; dog fund, \$772; dog licenses, \$907; register of deed's fees, \$492; other smaller receipts bring the amount up to \$174,013. The expenditures include, county debt, \$18,800; temporary loan, \$35,000; salaries of county officers for 13 months, \$12,441; care and support of prisoners at house of correction and salaries, \$31,162; highways bridges and land damages, \$16,867; salaries of justices, \$788; expenses of the courts, \$446; criminal costs in superior court, \$597; civil expenses in supreme and superior courts, \$358; repairing and furnishing county buildings, \$7890; dog money refunded, \$4703; interest, \$6587; and many other minor expenses, leaving a balance in the treasury of \$9259.

Drury Team Not Admitted.

A meeting of the captains and managers of the basket ball league was held Tuesday afternoon, and the application of the Drury high school for admittance was discussed. After considerable discussion it was decided not to admit the team just yet, for several reasons. The league is an experiment still, and the members feel that they do not necessarily care to enlarge it just yet. They also claim that the Drury boys have not yet secured a team that has shown up well enough to warrant admittance. The boys claim, however, that they were invited to join, and the league is therefore bound to take them in. The team has elected William O'Hara captain, and will continue to practice.

The league elected B. E. Lovejoy treasurer Tuesday night, and the previous election of W. F. Orr as manager has been made permanent.

Date for the Charity Ball.

A number of young women met at the home of Mrs. John Bracewell Tuesday afternoon to begin plans for the Charity ball February 11 was selected as the date for the event. Committees on printing, decorations, music and invitations were appointed, and will make their arrangements as rapidly as possible. Another meeting will be called within a week to continue the plans.

Dry Club Social.

The members of the Dry club gave a very enjoyable dance at their rooms Tuesday evening. About 25 couples were present. Music was furnished by the Steel brothers, Harry Browne and D. R. Crandall.

Lecture Postponed.

The lecture to have been given at the normal school this evening was postponed till next week into this afternoon.

Green & Waterman's Furniture

The characteristics of our stock are elegance, moderate cost and unequalled assortment.

It represents the best of everything in furniture and upholstery. We invite an inspection of our goods, all of which are marked in plain figures. There is no better time in all the year to select new furniture, or repair or recover the old.

Green & Waterman,

283 River Street, Troy, N. Y.

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HALTERS, HORSE CLOTHING, COLLARS, REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

SHOES AND RUBBERS all styles for all ages.

Gymnasium Shoes.

121 Main St.

FISK JUBILEE SINGERS

Congregational Church

JANUARY 19, 8 P. M.

TICKETS 25c. Reserved Seats 35c.

For Sale at Underwood's Music Store, 2 Holden St., Barnard & Co.'s, and at Rice's Drug Store.

Pittston Coal

Appreciation depends largely upon DEPRIVATION. If you have been for a long time deprived of a good fuel, the use of

would open your eyes to the fact that you had missed a good thing. Clean—free from snow, slate and dirt. Such is the record of this KING OF FUELS.

W. A. Cleghorn, Agent. 53 Holden St.

W. J. Taylor.

Boston Store.

A Good Thing! Don't Miss It!

At this season of the year in order to keep us busy we offer extra inducements to buyers. THIS WEEK we place the following special bargain in a Special Sale that means money saving to you. We invite you inspection and candid opinion of qualities and prices.

Household crash 3c, worth 5c. Brown and black linen crash 5c and 6 1-2c, regular price 8c and 10c. Linen damask 25c, regular price 20c. Extra quality damask 45c, and 50c, regular price 50c and 55c. Best Irish and Scotch damask 65c to \$1.25 yd. Towels, 6 1-4c, 10c, 12c, 15c and 25c, extra value. Napkins, a big drive. 75 dozen napkins, extra quality and size, \$1.50, worth 12 doz. Turkey red table covers, 2 1-2 yds long 87c. Bleached and brown sheeting, lowest prices ever quoted.

75 Ladies' Jackets

(direct from a large manufacturer) must be sold. Prices were \$8, 10 and \$12.50.

Choice \$4.98.

Boston Store.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

After Holiday Clearance Sale.

The Holiday Trade being over, we wish to close out some of the remnants left in certain lines and to reduce our stock generally before the time for our annual inventory which is fast approaching. In order to accomplish this we shall for a few weeks make a

Sweeping Reduction of Prices

throughout our store, so that it will be greatly to the advantage of contemplating purchasers to buy now, thus benefitting themselves by getting what they want at prices lower than they can at any other time and benefitting us by enabling us to turn some of our stock into cash.

Whatever you want in the Housefurnishing Line, whether Furniture of any kind, Banquet Lamps, Onyx Tables, Crockery, Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Pictures, Oil Heaters or Stoves, it will be worth your while to come and see how cheap we will sell to you in the next few weeks.

J. H. CODY,

House Furnisher and Undertaker. 22 to 30 Eagle

Agent for Acorn Stoves and Ranges